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ENGLISH NOTES.

The Work of Death—The Russo-Persian Question—Mr. Bright and His Son—Mr. Gladstone's Position.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Jan. 18, 1873.

Death has been unusually heavy among notable persons of late, and there has been a startling number of sudden deaths. Lord Lyttelton died suddenly; even his illness was sudden, certainly of an hour or two's duration. Mr. Cavan, member for Liverpool, a well-known merchant and politician, also died suddenly soon after coming home from dining with the Duke of Sutherland. Old Dr. Lushington has gone at the age of ninety-three. He was for many years Judge of the Admiralty Court, and a French journalist has just intimated to his readers, with a strange confusion of ideas, that "Dr. Lushington, a well-known man in England, has been condemned to death by the Court of Admiralty." The Doctor was a staunch Liberal in days when liberalism cost a man friends and promotion, and he remained true to his principles to the last. He always refused to be knighted, as judges usually are, but as a member of the Privy Council he could not help being "Right Honorable." With him has perished his secret of Lady Byron's separation from her husband. She gave him her most unreserved confidence, and left it to him to say whether she could, after what had passed, return to Lord Byron. Dr. Lushington decided that it was impossible for her to do so, and on that decision she acted. He never spoke to anyone on the subject, and it is understood, has left no papers bearing on it. Another death announced this week is that of Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel. He was originally a clergyman of the Church of England, but went over to the Dissenters, acting with, though not wholly joining, the Baptists, as the sect with whom he had most sympathy. He was a good, high-minded, but otherwise feeble and commonplace person. It is said of the Dissenters that they never keep a carriage family for two generations, and they naturally made the most of the son of a lord.

THE NORTHFLEET COLLISION.

The fearful disaster to the emigrant ship Northfleet, in Dunkerness Bay, has of course produced a most profound and painful sensation. It is a horrible story, and the indignation against the cowardly desertion of the aggressor ship is so high that if the captain or any of the crew succeeded in getting in at an English port they would run a good chance of being lynched. I need not repeat the stories which are current this afternoon, as you will have authentic news from Plymouth before this letter reaches you. There seems to be no doubt that the Northfleet was at anchor in a proper place, with all her lights right, and that the ship which struck her had deviated from her true course, either through carelessness, or, as the pilots call it, to cheat the tide. The question is what can be done to the offenders if discovered, supposing they have not already gone to the bottom of the sea? It is doubtful whether a foreigner could be brought within English jurisdiction even for the running down; and the running away, which is the wickedest part of the business, is no crime at all. The owners of the aggressive ship are liable to pay £15 per ton on the tonnage of this vessel, but nothing more.

THE RUSSO-PERSIAN QUESTION.

There is nothing more curious than the grave matter-of-fact way in which the general public receives diplomatic communications. Count Schouvaloff has been over here on a confidential mission from the Czar. The English Government has been pulling a long face over Russian advances in Central Asia, and the Count was dispatched to make things pleasant with Lord Granville, and to convince the English Government that the dear good Czar was our best friend and truest ally, and always made a point of thinking of English interests first, and the interests of his own country afterward. Why it should have been supposed that Lord Granville would be more likely to believe this sort of thing when said to him by the head of the Russian police, than if it had been said in a letter sent by post, or in a communication from Baron Brunnow, the accredited Ambassador of Russia, I don't know. However, Count Schouvaloff came, talked, and went away again. At Berlin, on his journey home, somebody asked him how he got on in England. "Oh, capitally," said he; "such nice people; so fond of the Czar, and the Czar so fond of them. Lord Granville, quite the gentleman, believed all I told him." And thereupon it is solemnly telegraphed all over the world that the Count's mission has been perfectly successful, and that the English Government have agreed to every thing he proposed. Just suppose, for a moment, that the mission has not been successful, and that the English Government hold to their original ground in the most obstinate manner; and suppose, I say, that the grand High Minister of the Imperial police has gone off with what is vulgarly called a flea in his ear—is it likely he will be the man to tell it? It is about as clear as anything can be, that whatever may have been the result of the Count's mission, the Count is certain to speak well of his own efforts, and to favor the idea that Russia, as usual, has had her own way. Again, there has been a good deal of talk about a secret treaty between Russia and Persia, with regard to a cession of territory by the latter to the former. Thereupon the Persian Legation in London write to the papers to deny that there is any treaty. There may or may not be a treaty, for anything I know, but what is this denial worth? A secret treaty means, I suppose, a treaty that is to be kept secret, and if two people bargain to keep a secret, it may be presumed that they are determined not to disclose it. As far as I can make out the truth about Count Schouvaloff's conference with Lord Granville is simply this—that the two statesmen were scrupulously polite to each other; that Count Schouvaloff offered the most comfortable assurances that Russia did not mean mischief either in regard to Khiva or Persia; that Lord Granville accepted those assurances without hesitation, but suggested that after all the question was one rather of deeds than words, and that Russia would be judged by her acts and must be prepared to take the consequences of them. Lord Granville is said to have added that he was sorry the Count should have had such a long journey on this account, and to have hinted that Baron Brunnow spoke quite good enough French for him, and that future communications between the two Governments had, perhaps, better be exchanged in the usual way. The Shah of Persia is coming over here about April, and is to be lodged at Buckingham Palace, like the Sultan of Turkey, and at the public expense.

MR. BRIGHT AND HIS SON.

Mr. John Bright, though much better than he has been for some time, is not yet restored perfectly to health. He could not attend the annual meeting of the members for Birmingham with their constituents, but he wrote a letter to say that he hoped to take part in the debates of next session, and pointed out that the "land question" and the extension of the franchise in the counties were the two great questions of the day. Mr. Bright does not think they will be dealt with by a meribund Press, but that it is time to start a brisk agitation about them. He also urged, but not very hopefully, a reduction of the national expenditure. Mr. Bright dreads the mental excitement of a great public meeting, with its packed thousands and vociferous applause, but the House of Commons is a quiet place, and more like one's own study, after one has been many years there. There is no sense of numbers, and the applause is seldom more than the weakest nerves can bear. Mr. Bright's eldest son, John Albert Bright, has just made his maiden speech at Rochdale, where his father lives, and intends, it is understood, to try his fortune in politics. As might be expected, he kept close to his father's footsteps. He echoed his denunciations of Church establishments and of various aristocratic monopolies, and advocated the clearing out of the cobwebs and spiders from the institutions of the State. But after all, spiders are the most innocent of insects. The buzzing blow-fly of Democratic agitation is a more noxious creature. Everything appears to confirm what I said last week as to the probable quietness of the ensuing session. There is some talk of a split in the Cabinet over the measures for next session, but nothing is more unlikely. There will be a split, of course, before long, if the Cabinet lasts, for it is impossible that men like Lowe, Granville, Kimberly, Huntington, and Argyll can join in the attack on every kind of property to which Gladstone is plainly enough tending. But it is not time for this to happen just yet. The eve of a general election is so obviously unsuitable for the production of important measures, which are likely to make a stir in the country, that the opponents of the Premier are provided with an irresistible argument in favor of delay. There will be a good deal of vaporing, and speeches will be made intended to sound very loud and to mean very little; but it is tolerably certain that the Government and the Opposition will both be more anxious to set up vague cries than to commit themselves to definite lines of policy. Mr. Gladstone is said to proclaim himself very weary of office, and for a spirit like his the cheeks and restraints of holding office, with a majority which distrusts and dislikes him, and accepts him only because it cannot help it, can hardly be agreeable. The open hatred of one's enemies is less galling than the disguised suspicions of one's friends. A man's self-esteem is not hurt by the bad opinion of those who are opposed to him. He can always attribute their antipathy to difference of opinion. But this solace is wanting in the case of people who hold the same views as yourself, and who have every reason for trying to make the best of you. If they distrust and dislike you too, they must surely have a reason for it. And this is what makes the reluctant and hesitating confidence of his own supporters so painful to Mr. Gladstone. No matter how he puts things, he cannot get them to believe what he says. The more he says a thing the more people persist in believing that he means something else. Of course this is not a nice reputation for a statesman, and makes things awkward to him in many ways.

MR. DISRAELI.

Mr. Disraeli does not intend to absent himself from Parliament on account of his recent bereavement. He has been in town for some weeks, and has been visited by the most influential members of his party. He looks well in health, though somewhat aged and stooping. The first battle of the session will be fought over Mr. Ayrton, the head of the Board of Works, who has been getting himself into trouble by his arbitrary and reckless proceedings. His most serious offense is that last session, when a bill for regulating the parks was passing through Parliament, he promised that the new rules should not be carried into effect until Parliament had had an opportunity of considering them. As soon as Parliament was up he issued his rules, some of them very oppressive and chimerical. Those relating to public meetings in the parks provoked much angry opposition, and it was resolved to defy the authorities to put them in force. Accordingly a meeting was held in Hyde Park at which great pains was taken to violate all the rules which had been issued on the subject. The police looked on, but summoned the ringleaders before a magistrate. One of them was convicted, but the cases of the rest were not gone on with on account of an appeal to the Court of Queen's Bench. This court has now decided that the rules were perfectly legal. The statute did not say that the rules were not to operate without the assent of Parliament, and the court could not, of course, try the question of a breach of Parliamentary faith. The court laid down the principle that the parks were the property of the Crown, and that the public has no right to use them except by the favor of the Crown, or under some Parliamentary enactment. There is to be a vote of censure on Mr. Ayrton as soon as Parliament meets.

THE TICHBORNE CASE.

The Tichborne claimant is not to be tried till April next, but there is some chance of his being locked up in the meantime for contempt of court. Two of his chief supporters, Mr. Whalley and Mr. Onslow, both members of Parliament, have been fined £100 each for contempt of court, for speaking disrespectfully of the judges at public meetings, and asserting that there is a conspiracy against the claimant. The day this judgment was delivered, the claimant addressed a meeting at Brighton, and attacked Chief-Justice Cockburn and the judges in the most violent language. He also abused the Attorney-General, and the other counsel who appeared against him, and complained that there was a combination of influential people to prevent him from getting justice. The Chief-Justice has drawn the Attorney-General's attention to this tirade, and it is under consideration whether the claimant should be brought up for contempt of court. Yesterday, when the claimant was before the Bankruptcy Court, and a question was raised as to an adjournment of the case, he suggested that perhaps it had better be put off for ten years; but perhaps this was rather a sanguine estimate of his prospects.

F. H. J.

CREDIT MOBILIER.

The Committee to Report Soon—Mr. Ames to be Sent For.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The Special Committee of the House, of which Judge Poland is chairman, met this morning, and held a secret session of two hours, during which the evidence was discussed preparatory to the final report which they hope to lay before the House in a week or ten days. They only await the return of Mr. Ames to close the examination of witnesses, and it was this morning decided to send the Sergeant-at-Arms for him if he is not heard from to-day. Two telegrams have been sent to him, but no reply to either has yet been received. After the re-examination of Mr. Ames, Mr. Colfax will be allowed to offer the testimony which he declares will show where the $1,200 deposited in the First National Bank came from, but the committee expect to hear all the evidence in one day, and will then close the investigation.

Judge Hale, counsel for Mr. Colfax, appeared before the committee and asked that Mr. Ames be notified to bring his memorandum book referred to in the testimony, on his return to the city, which request the committee granted, and directed that Mr. Ames be so notified.

The Senate Investigation Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The Select Committee appointed by the Senate to consider the evidence taken by the Credit Mobilier Committee, affecting members of the Senate, held a preliminary meeting this morning to discuss informally what is the exact scope of the duty with which they are charged, and adjourned to meet again next Monday. It was not determined to-day but is considered quite certain that the sessions of the committee will be public.

Wilson Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The Wilson Special Committee examined no witnesses to-day.

THE IRON MASK.

A Later Solution of an Old Mystery—The Newest Revelation—Louvois and Chevalier de Kiffenbach.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, Jan. 17, 1873.

"The truth about the Man in the Iron Mask" is not a very startling heading for a letter in times like these, for, so far as my own knowledge extends, this is the fourteenth time that the great mystery has been triumphantly solved. It must be confessed that each of the fourteen gentlemen who have written upon this interesting subject have brought to bear upon it a vast amount of talent, learning, and research. "Who was the Man in the Iron Mask?" although in reality there was no iron mask in the case, was one of the great questions which agitated our forefathers in the early part of the present century. It is impossible for any one to read the various treatises upon the subject without being struck by the strong arguments employed, and by their logical clearness of detail and narration. But, at the same time, each left a feeling of doubt in the mind as to whether the last word had yet been said. Each made a marked impression upon different kinds of minds, and carried conviction to those whom, psychologically speaking, we may presume to have the temperament and general habits of thought possessed by the writer. A few years ago I collected half a dozen of these books for the purpose of compiling a magazine article upon the subject, and to my own mortification found myself carried away by each in turn, and left at last so utterly confused that I threw the great mystery aside. As each arrived at a special conclusion as to the personage in question, it was evident that the only way to verify the conclusions, in a case where the evidence was so conflicting, was to examine with great care the archives of the time. That would be the work of many months; and besides, the archives of the French Government are most jealously guarded. It is by no means an easy task to get access to them. First, one must obtain an authorization to look at them with a guardian; a special permit to examine them for private purposes; and every copy taken has to be sent to the Ministry of the Interior for the official stamp, before it can be taken away for use. The object is not only to guard the documents, which is a most excellent thing, but to guard the reputation of former kings and ministers by preventing the falsification of the public records. A law punished with severity the misuse of these document or the mutilation of the historical facts contained in them. It must be apparent, therefore, that it was not worth while searching for the Man in the Iron Mask alone, since, to use a common expression, the game was not worth the candle. All the writers who treated the subject were engaged in other researches, or else wrote upon the facts given by their predecessors, constructing a plausible theory from the depths of their own moral consciences.

THE NEW REVELATION.

Once more the truth about the "Man in the Iron Mask" has been revealed, and with equal plausibility and force. In addition, we have documents never before published, and which go to support the writer's theory. Moreover, I am more inclined to trust the latest version, for the critical ability of our age is very remarkable, and our means for forming correct conclusions much more numerous. The time has passed for throwing out proof which tells against the Church, or which may be used in arguments against Christianity. M. Yung, a staff officer in the French Army, now proves, or appears to prove—for it is well in these times not to swear to any thing—that the Man of the Iron Mask was not the important personage he was supposed to be but merely the Chevalier Kiffenbach, who called himself in France the Chevalier des Harmoises. He was a native of Lorraine, and a pure gentleman, to use a phrase which had great meaning in his time. He was, in other words, of noble birth, of excellent education, and a man of courtly manners. He was thrown into prison by the Minister Louvois, who, for his own ends, desired the papers which the chevalier had in his possession, and which were very compromising to the minister's enemies.

THE GROUND FOR THE THEORY.

In order to give the facts properly I must speak of the author of this book. Some years ago Capt. Yung began to make researches regarding the history of Michel de Tellier, who was, in his judgment, the most completely unknown and yet the grandest military figure in French annals. With some difficulty he obtained permission to examine the records, and while looking for the documents he wanted he accidentally came upon the records of "the Poisoners," and upon the decrees of Louvois. The case of the Marquise de Brinvilliers will show, for a moment, who these poisoners were. He found in these papers the clue to the iron-mask mystery, but his copies of the documents were never stamped, and he was ordered to stop his researches. I cannot refrain from remarking here upon the conduct of the Emperor, whose correspondence was published by the men of September. Napoleon III. had every reason to deny the Bourbons a fair hearing before history, since they had denied the same to his own family, and he also had great reasons for showing up many infamies concerning them. The proofs were in his hands, revenge was easy, but he declined to make use of his power. Capt. Yung was told that the Emperor declined to sanction the publication of the documents of which he had taken copies, for the Bourbons had been the sovereigns of France. With the advent of the Republic the way was clear for Capt. Yung, and M. Thiers has given the authority refused by Napoleon III.

LOUVOIS' CHARACTER.

To show the general character of these documents, I give the following letter from the Minister Louvois:

"It is very likely," he writes to one of his agents, "that M. de Lisolo (one of the confidants of the Emperor of Germany) will soon leave for Liége, in order to return to Cologne. It would be a great advantage to seize him, and there would be no great harm done even were you to kill him, should he make a little show of defense, because he is a very impertinent man in his language, and one who employs his industry against the interests of France with terrible energy. You cannot imagine how well you will advance yourself with his majesty if you could execute this project the moment he turns back."

There are many more of the same sort—so many, in fact, that we feel a sentiment of indignation even at this date, for the ministers of the King thought no more of ordering a man assassinated than of serving a simple process for non-payment of taxes. At this time there was great commotion at Paris and Versailles over the Brinvilliers poisoning cases, and readers of history will remember that a "Poisoning Society," or organization, was discovered. At least it was so claimed, and Capt. Yung credits the story. This organization was said to extend throughout Europe, and Mme. de Montespan, the Prince de Condé, and many more were implicated. It is certain that hundreds of persons were poisoned at this time, and that a plot was discovered for poisoning the King and all his heirs. That such a plot existed I have no doubt; no more have I that there was a society of the kind, but it would seem hardly possible that it should have continental proportions. I have always presumed that it was confined to the coterie of which the Marquise de Brinvilliers was a member. One-half the Court was concerned, at least, and all the enemies of Louvois joined this society of poisoners. The Minister knew of the cabal formed against him, and was sure of certain members, Condé among the number, but he was unable to get the proofs he wanted, and which he made every effort to procure.

"THE IRON MASK."

At length, however, bribery aided him and he learned that this gentleman from Lorraine, the Chevalier de Kiffenbach, was not only a member of the organization, but in possession of its records. Besides, in order to prevent his own betrayal, he had taken the precaution to compromise every member, and held the secrets of their implication in the plot in writing. Louvois had him seized and secretly thrown into prison. His papers were seized also, and the chroniclers of the time inform us that the Minister sent for the Prince de Condé, his greatest enemy, who left him a firm friend. A few days later the great poisoning conspiracy was revealed, as history records. In one of the reports of the men who seized the Chevalier, mention is made of a velvet mask placed over the head of the prisoner, and we now know that there was no such thing as an iron mask, the mask which was so called being made of velvet.

YUNG'S PROCESS.

With these facts, Capt. Yung began a long and tedious process. The prison records are perfect, and the registers still show the name of every prisoner entered. One of the prisoners upon the register must be the "Man in the Iron Mask," and the difficulty was to fix upon the man. The slight hint given above really proves nothing, by itself, and so M. Yung went through the entire records in order to arrive at the real man by a process of elimination. He claims to have done so faithfully, and to have traced every prisoner's career, finding that one alone at all fulfilled the conditions, and that the Man in the Mask could be no other than the Chevalier de Kiffenbach, seized by Louvois. As the Minister had stolen his papers, and had used his secrets with most terrible effect, he had every reason for preventing not only escape, but communication with the world.

RESULTS.

I have here given the matter in a small compass, and condensed a very large book. The deductions are probable, no fault can be found with the reasoning, the proofs are abundant, and of the strongest character in the way of such evidence, and no great fault can be found with the conclusion. That the Man of the Iron Mask was not a son of Anne of Austria, but a simple gentleman of Lorraine, a conspirator, too, seems to be settled. Yet only a year ago, M. Marius Topin took the Academy prize for proving that the Iron Mask was quite another and more important personage.

PORT DEPOSIT.

The River Still Rising—The Inhabitants Deserting their Houses.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PORT DEPOSIT, Md., Feb. 8.—Last night, owing to an unusually high tide, the water rose suddenly nearly as high as it was the day before yesterday, in consequence of which some of the houses nearest the river bank were deserted, but toward morning the water receded as fast as it had risen. Before noon to-day the thermometer stood at 65° in the shade, and we hear from up the river that it is correspondingly warm, from Williamsport down. The consequence has been that by 3 o'clock this afternoon, the road from here to Rock Run was covered by over four feet of water; at 4½ o'clock, eight inches more rise were noted, since which time three inches have been added. All the little streams on both sides the Susquehanna are pouring down volumes of muddy water, and wherever there is an open channel float ice is seen in immense quantities.

I was rowed over the Rock Run road this afternoon against a current running over two miles an hour, and found the stream from which the town takes its name swollen to a torrent. The people living in the houses on the west side of the street have all removed, or are now removing, for there is a certainty of the water rising to flood height by morning. About noon to-morrow the water will have come down from Columbia and below, and by Monday it will be as high as it has ever been. In consequence of the expected flood, it is announced that no religious services will be held in any of the churches to-morrow. The water is already up to the road opposite the Methodist Church in Port Deposit, and it is two feet deep on the pavement at the Presbyterian Church at Rock Run. The uncertainty of the inhabitants is nearly at an end, for there is no doubt that a day or two will settle the extent of the damage this town is to suffer from the gorge.

MISSOURI.

Report of the Senatorial Bribery Committee.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 8.—The Senatorial Bribery Committee, at Jefferson City, to-day, made a report to the House, in which they exonerate Senator Bogy of any attempt at bribery in the Senatorial election. They find, however, that Gen. Dorris did try to bribe two members, but it had no bearing on the case. All the members of the committee signed the report except Headlee, a Republican, who will make a minority report on Wednesday next.

A Rumor Regarding the New Secretary of the Interior.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 8.—A Washington special to the *Evening Dispatch* of this city says that it is generally understood there that Charles W. Ford, the present Internal Revenue Collector of this district, and an old personal friend of President Grant, will succeed Delano as Secretary of the Interior.

A Brewery and Hotel Burned.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 8.—The brewery of Herman Neif, at Tipton, Mo., was burned yesterday. The loss is $17,000, and the property is insured for $4,000 in the Imperial, of London, and $5,000 in the National, of Hannibal, Mo.

The Sebatha Hotel, at Sebatha, Kansas, was burned on Thursday night. The loss is not stated.

Resignation of Senator Wilson—The Alley Murder Trial.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 8.—Senator Wilson is in Boston to-day. He has written his letter of resignation to take effect March 3, and it will be submitted to the Legislature next Monday. The election of his successor will take place on the 18th.

The number of deaths in Boston for the past week was 157, including twenty-four of smallpox.

The trial of Alley for the murder of Ellis will extend into next week. The defense have proved the good character of the prisoner and accounted for his whereabouts much of the time during which the murder is supposed to have been committed.

A Petition from the Survivors of the Mexican War.

PITTSBURG, Penn., Feb. 8.—An adjourned meeting of the survivors of the Mexican war was held this evening, and a memorial to Congress was approved, which sets forth that almost a generation has now passed since the conquering column dictated an honorable peace with Mexico, and but few of the men who participated are left to ask a bounty of the Government. That in view of the benefits derived by the nation through the acquisition of California and New-Mexico, they ask Congress to grant a pension commensurate with the results springing from their services and achievements. That as these provinces were acquired from Mexico for the sum of $15,000,000 added to the cost of the war, and this heritage was fought for by the private soldiers for $7 per month, they appeal to Congress to remember them in their declining years.

WASHINGTON.

The Utah Bill—Uneasiness Felt by Mormon Representatives—The Special Credit Mobilier Committee.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The bill relating to Utah, which was recently introduced into the Senate by Mr. Frelinghuysen and referred to the Judiciary Committee, was drafted by Mr. Clagett, delegate from Montana. Mr. Clagett has long been known as a zealous anti-Mormon, and his bill is very severe in its terms. It embraces some of the features of the Logan bill, but differs from the latter in the mode prescribed for the drawing of jurors. The Logan bill provides that the panels shall be drawn by the Judge, the Marshal, and the District-Attorney. The Clagett bill assigns this duty to the Judge and Marshal alone, upon the theory that the District-Attorney should have no part in making his own jury. It would seem that the same objection would apply to the judge who pronounces, and to the marshal who executes the judicial sentence. This bill defines the mode in which new election precincts may be established, and aims at the abolition of the system of illiliput municipalities whose borders are so ingeniously extended as to cover the entire territory of Utah. The maintenance of this system, and the consequent supreme authority given to these hamlet governments had enabled the Mormon princes to sustain their dominion in localities where both the voting majority and the physical force are with the Gentile population. The bill provides for the abolition of all grants from the public domain. The Judiciary Committees of both Houses will give immediate consideration to the Frelinghuysen-Clagett bill, and its friends claim that a report upon it will be made during the coming week. The Logan bill is with the Senate Committee on Territories. The announcement that certain bodies of troops would be removed from the South, and placed upon the Plains in reasonable contiguity to Utah, has caused some uneasiness to the Mormon Representatives. Such removal is not intended as a menace, but as a wholesome moral influence in the case of possible menacing eventualities.

THE LOUISIANA INVESTIGATION.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, in an executive session of three hours' duration, considered that branch of the Louisiana investigation which relates to the electoral vote of that State. A report upon this subject will doubtless be made on Monday next, in order that the question whether the electoral vote may be counted on Wednesday may be determined. Those who should know, intimate that the electoral vote will be rejected. Indeed, it is confidently asserted by those in high station that the committee is likely to report in favor of ordering an entirely new election. The mysteries of the ballot-boxes seem endless. It now appears that mischievous hands have meddled with the Lynch returns since the election, and that duplicate, triplicate, and even quadruple forged affidavits have been placed in the boxes since that date. Marshal Packard arrived here to-day, and will appear before the committee on Monday.

CREDIT MOBILIER.

The Senate Special Credit Mobilier Committee met this morning for organization. Sessions will be continued daily, and after the evidence certified from the House has been examined, the examination of such witnesses as the committee may call will be conducted in public.

SENATOR POMEROY'S CASE.

Mr. Pomeroy expects to make a personal explanation in the Senate on Monday next, and to demand a committee of investigation into the painful charges recently preferred against him. He has kept close to his house since his return, and has received calls from few Senators.

MR. CALDWELL'S DEFENSE.

Mr. Caleb Cushing, counsel with Judge Crozier, is preparing the brief for Mr. Caldwell's defense. The argument will be sixteen printed octavo pages in length, and will contain some new points in law, which, the counsel consider, will successfully clear Mr. Caldwell of all charges of bribery. These legal gentlemen maintain that no proof has been adduced showing that Mr. Caldwell bribed any member of the Legislature.

MR. OAKES AMES WANTED.

Judge Hale, counsel for Speaker Colfax, appeared before the Poland Committee this morning, and demanded that Mr. Oakes Ames be produced before the committee with his famous memorandum book, inasmuch as this book is the basis of all the charges both against Mr. Colfax and other members, and is the original evidence of which only secondary transcripts have been produced. It is deemed marvelous that a committee of lawyers should, for two months, have permitted the investigation to proceed upon secondary evidence, when the primary evidence is confessedly in existence. It has come out that the committee have telegraphed twice for Oakes Ames since his non-appearance on Wednesday last. To the last telegram he responded to-day that he would be here on Tuesday morning next.

THE BUSINESS OF THE COMMITTEE OF CLAIMS.

The House was engaged almost wholly, to-day, on business from the Committee of Claims. The principal item was the passage of the bill making appropriations to satisfy the awards of the Southern Claims Commission, amounting to $870,000. Ordinarily no such amount could ever get through the House, but being certified by this commission, the bill passed almost unanimously. Wheeler W. Hubbell, whose claim for his patent time-fuse came over from yesterday, was less fortunate. The Naval Committee reported in his favor an allowance of $133,333, but the House adopted an amendment cutting off just $100,000, apparently without any reason, except a desire to cut it down. A great number of other claims from the Claims Committee were reported and passed, and next Tuesday night was assigned for further business from the same committee.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

IMPROVEMENT OF THE EAST RIVER.

The House Committee on Commerce today concluded the River and Harbor bill, and, among other things, agreed to recommend an appropriation of $235,000 for the improvement of East River, including Hell Gate, New-York; $50,000 for Portland Harbor, and $75,000 for Buffalo Harbor.

THE SHIPPING-ACT—AMENDMENT.

Collectors of Customs have been notified by the Secretary of the Treasury that the Shipping act has been amended by Congress, so that its provisions do not apply in the case of vessels bound to the British North American possessions, or the West India Islands, or the Republic of Mexico.

BILLS SIGNED.

The President has signed the following acts: The act to provide for the holding of additional terms of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of New-York; the act making appropriations to defray the expenses of the investigations in regard to the elections in Kansas, Louisiana, and Arkansas; the acts to remove the disabilities of Wm. A. Graham, of North Carolina, and A. B. Hardcastle, of Mississippi.

NAVAL CHANGES.

Lieut.-Commander Francis Morris is ordered to the Navy-yard at Portsmouth, N. H.; Commander William A. Kirkland has been detached from the Supply and ordered to the command of the Guard; Commander C. A. Babcock from the Guard and ordered to the command of the Supply; Pay-Director John S. Cunningham has been detached from duty as Inspector of Provisions, &c., at the Washington Navy-yard, and ordered to settle accounts; Pay-master Charles E. Thompson has been ordered to duty as Inspector of Provisions, &c., at the Washington Navy-yard.

APPOINTMENT.

Maurice Friedsam has been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third District of New-York, in place of Mr. McHarg, resigned. Mr. Friedsam is now Assessor of the District, and is regarded as one of the most efficient officers in the service.

NATIONAL BANK CIRCULATION.

Amount held by United States Treasurer as security for national bank circulation, $336,888,600; and for public deposits, $15,688,000; internal revenue receipts today, $283,397; for the month, to date, $2,713,840; for the fiscal year, $72,682,209.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.

Fractional currency received from the printing division for the week ending to-day, $477,600; shipments, $863,000; shipments of notes, $738,500; national bank circulation outstanding this date, $343,174,274.

A NEW NATIONAL BANK.

The Atchison National Bank, of Atchison, Kansas, with a capital of $100,000, was to-day authorized to commence business.

NO FURTHER CALL FOR BONDS.

No intimations were given at the Treasury Department to-day of an additional call of bonds, and there is no official authority for any statement to that effect.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9—1 A. M.—Cloudy weather, areas of light snow, and fresh and brisk south-westerly to north-westerly winds have prevailed over the upper lake region, and continued over the lower lake region. Fresh and brisk westerly winds and partly cloudy weather are now prevailing from Virginia to Southern Ohio, and north-eastward to New-England. Fresh and brisk westerly to northerly winds from Tennessee to the upper lake region, and over the South Atlantic States with clear weather. The temperature has fallen from the Upper Mississippi Valley eastward to Kentucky and the northern portion of the Middle States.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England and the Middle States, falling temperature, fresh and brisk northerly to westerly winds, and general clear weather, except partly cloudy weather for the lower lake region; from the Eastern Gulf and South Atlantic coasts to the Ohio Valley, north-westerly and south-westerly winds and generally clear weather; from the Ohio Valley to the upper lakes, winds gradually backing to westerly and southerly, with generally clear weather; from Missouri and Kansas to Minnesota, falling barometer, rising temperature, winds backing to south-westerly and south-easterly, and probably increasing cloudiness.

City Meteorological Report.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, as recorded at Hudnut's drug-store, No. 218 Broadway:

3 A. M.	39°	3 P. M.	47°
6 A. M.	34°	6 P. M.	41°
9 A. M.	36°	9 P. M.	37°
12 M.	40°	12 P. M.	37°

Average, 38¼°.

The Pomeroy Investigation—Evidence of Senator York.

TOPEKA, Kansas, Feb. 8.—The Pomeroy Investigation Committee has been engaged during the past two days in taking the testimony of Senator York. He reiterates his statement that Pomeroy paid him $7,000 in consideration of the promise to vote for him for Senator. He also says only himself, B. F. Simpson, Col. Johnson, J. C. Horton, George R. Peek and George C. Crosther, were acquainted with the plan for exposing Pomeroy, and that Senator-elect Ingalls knew nothing of it until it was developed in joint convention. He declined to make any direct charges of bribery against members of the Legislature, but made a statement to the committee in secret session, in which it is understood he gave the names of the members whom Pomeroy said had been bought. In referring to his intercourse with Pomeroy, previous to the recent Senatorial campaign, he said he went to Washington in January, 1872, to secure the removal of the Land Office to Independence, and secured said removal through Pomeroy, by showing him the affidavit of the woman Caton, and intimating it might be used against him in Kansas.

After finishing the examination of Senator York, the committee adjourned until 4 o'clock Monday.

A Murderer's Sentence Commuted—The Modoc Troubles.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.—The epizootic has made its appearance among the horses in Sacramento, and cases of the disease are clearly defined.

K. H. Keeney, who was sentenced to be hanged March 7, in Visalia, for the murder of Levi M. Fletcher, has had his sentence commuted by Gov. Booth to imprisonment for life. On account of the presence of a vigilance committee, Keeney was removed secretly at night.

The storm was heavy in the Sacramento and San Joaquin.

A messenger arrived at Yreka, to-day, from the front. Gen. Gillem had assumed command of the troops there, and will establish a line of couriers between his head-quarters and Yreka. Col. Stone has sent out for a supply of grain, sugar and coffee. The troops will remain on the defensive until the results of the labors of the Peace Commissioner are made known, and by that time they will consume all the surplus provisions in that section of the country.

Serious Charge Against Members of the Arkansas Legislature.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Feb. 8.—The *Republican* of this morning stated that there were certain members of the Legislature who were waiting to be bought to vote for certain measures, and it could name them. The article was read in the House, to-day, and a committee of three appointed to investigate the matter.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

The number of hogs slaughtered in Cincinnati since Nov. 1 is 592,611.

Isaac H. Brown, a policeman of Providence, R. I., dropped dead on his beat yesterday afternoon.

Ten inches of snow fell at Waterville, Me., during Friday night. About six inches of snow fell at Skowhegan.

Twelve prisoners broke jail at Lebanon, Penn., Friday night, and escaped over the wall by making a rope out of the bed-clothes.

The funeral services of Mrs. Horace White, wife of the editor of the Chicago *Tribune*, who died recently in Germany, took place in the Plymouth Congregational Church, Chicago, yesterday.

About $6,000 collected from the General Government about a year ago, being the balance due the State of Nebraska on account of land sales, appears never to have reached the State Treasury.

Charles H. Babcock was arrested Friday at Liberty Hill, a post station in Lebanon, Conn., by direction of B. H. Camp, special agent of the Post-office Department, for publishing and distributing through the mails obscene matter.

The balances in the Treasury at the close of business, yesterday, were: Currency, $4,668,-993; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $20,090,000; coin, $64,008,981; including coin certificates, $23,-898,500.

The brig Mariposa, from Milk River, Jamaica, for Philadelphia, reports, while lying at St. Jago, Dec. 6, Frank Speeng, or McNulty, of Newburyport, Mass., was killed by Antonio Marshall, a seaman. The murderer was left in charge of the Spanish authorities.

Yesterday morning, the sides of an excavation for an ice-house, corner of Third and Breckenridge streets, Louisville, Ky., caved in on three workmen. Assistance was promptly on the spot, and the men were excavated in a short time, but two were taken out dead, and the other badly hurt, but not fatally.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Activity of the Carlists in the North of Spain—A Vote of Confidence in the Ministry.

PARIS, Feb. 8.—Late intelligence from the north of Spain says the Carlist force which was defeated by the Spanish troops at Aya has reformed, and is again ready to take the field. Gen. Moriones, the commander of the royal troops at Alsasua, is apprehensive of an attack by the insurgents, which he fears he would not be able to resist, and urgently demands that reinforcements be sent to him.

Gen. Olio, who commands 2,000 Carlists, has defeated a Government force near Deva, in the Province of Guipuscoa, and now threatens to attack the troops under Gen. Urrara.

MADRID, Feb. 8.—The Congress yesterday, almost unanimously passed a vote of confidence in the ministry. Only two deputies voted in the negative.

Five hundred Carlists, under Saballs, made an attack, yesterday, on Viladrate, and were repulsed by the garrison, which numbered only 100 men.

The authorities announce that the insurrection in Saragossa has been completely suppressed.

His Majesty Kyr Amadeus has signed a decree for the reorganization of the artillery service. Several officers who oppose any change have tendered their resignations.

The Work of the French Committee of Thirty.

PARIS, Feb. 8.—The Committee of Thirty of the National Assembly to-day resumed the complete consideration of the Constitutional project. An amendment proposed by Mr. Haussonville, providing that the Council of Ministers shall decide whether the presence of M. Thiers is required in the Assembly during discussions on interpellations, was adopted. A proposal of M. Dafaurre, providing for speedy legislation on the subjects of the election for, and composition of, the next Assembly, the composition and powers of the second Chamber, and the transmission of the executive during the interval between the dissolution of the present and the meeting of the next Assembly, was rejected. The committee then adopted the remaining articles and elected the Duke de Broglie its reporter.

It is believed that the action of the committee will lead to a rupture between President Thiers and the Assembly.

The Marquis of Lorne in the Highlands.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—A meeting of the West Country Highlanders was held in Glasgow, last night, over which the Marquis of Lorne presided. In the course of the address which he delivered upon taking the chair, he spoke of the number of Scotchmen who had left their country during the past year, and said he joined upon the emigration movement with regret. He was sorry to see Scotchmen leave the country and go even to Glasgow, but he was deeply grieved when they went to the United States. Scotland was able to support an immense population, and laborers were scarce. If, however, people were determined to emigrate, he hoped they would stick to the old flag, and go to one of the British colonies.

Nine Persons Killed on the North British Railway.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—A collision, attended with a sad loss of life, occurred early this morning on the North British Railway, near Dunbar, about twenty-five miles from Edinburgh, between a train from that city for Berwick upon Tweed and the Edinburgh and London express.

Nine persons were instantly killed and several severely injured, some of whom may

CURRENT LITERATURE.

FROM ONE TO ANOTHER.

I.

Far overhead
An amber heaven fades to faintest gray;
Sky stoops to sea, sea rises gray to sky,
Wave rolls on wave, for ever, such an sigh—
The death of day.

II.

Art thou too dead?
The sea that rolls between, is that death's sea?
May no hands touch, no solemn echoes fall,
None answering cry if one be other call,
From land or sea?

III.

Canst thou forget?
Wandering forever on some unknown shore,
Living or dead, oblivious or most blest—
Perchance thy feet at last have found a rest
For evermore?

IV.

Living or dead,
Star-eyed and pale thy face comes over near;
Remembering, Love, in life one hour, one day,
Call once from out the dark, then turn away—
One heart may bear.

V.

Hast thou not heard
Evermore moan of waves that break in tears,
Break on, and die, and still may not forget
The infinite perfection of regret—
These weary years?
—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

A NIGHT IN A GHOST-CHAMBER.

"Rejoice with me," said my friend Tom Chester, who had obeyed my summons to "come in" to my sanctum, and deposited himself in his accustomed easy chair. "Yes, rejoice with me; I have discovered a new sensation."

"Don't believe it," said I, somewhat grumpily; for I was writing hard, and did not want to be interrupted. "Solomon said there was nothing new under the sun."

"Right you are, and right Solomon, of course, as is; but then this isn't under the sun—it's a ghost."

I wheeled my arm-chair round at once, and faced him. Tom knew my weakness for the so-called "supernatural," and therefore brought his ghost well to the front at first.

"A real genuine ghost; an unmistakable case of haunted house; family scared out last week; series of charwomen frightened out of their seven senses, and house-maids sent into blue fits. Got the address in my pocket, and leave to 'sit' there any night, or as many nights as I please."

"But have you looked into this matter at all? So many of these ghost stories and haunted houses turn out, as Sir Charles Coldstream says, to have 'nothing in them.'"

"My friend is great at quotations to-night, bringing forth from his treasures things old and new, from Solomon to *Phemus stead*. Well, it's a paste-and-scissors age. But I have looked into this matter, as far as such an immaterial thing as a ghost can be looked into, as well as I can into a haunted house fifty miles from London; and I mean to look into both literally, if you will go with me."

I agreed at once; though I continued in a sceptical tone, which was not genuine, but chiefly assumed for the occasion, in order to help hard-headed and unimaginative, as we are all of us apt to do when anything in the shape of a ghost story crops up: "If this be a genuine haunted house, as you say, why didn't the proprietor answer the advertisement of the Dialectical Society, who took much pains to discover such a habitation for their Spiritualistic Committee to sit in? The fact of none being forthcoming somewhat shook my faith in the reputed number of haunted houses."

"I believe nobody except *Punch* did answer that particular advertisement," said Tom; "and possibly for the excellent reason that owners of house-property where ghosts 'are laid on,' like gas or water, did not think proper to cry 'Stinking fish!' Rightly or wrongly, there is a prejudice against ghosts. We can't sympathise with it, perhaps, but the ordinary run of humanity avoid haunted houses. So far am I from sharing this feeling, that I have been seriously considering whether one couldn't turn an honest penny by taking this particular haunted house, and letting it out at so much a night for *séances*. Spirits are decidedly looking up just now."

Assuming a more serious tone, Tom informed me that he had heard the subject of this house mentioned in casual conversation at dinner, the previous evening, by some practical man who, of course, laughed utterly to scorn the ghostly element in his own narrative. His only view of the matter was one of commiseration for the proprietor, whose income was seriously diminished by the unfortunate reputation his house had acquired. Pursuing the topic over their wine, Tom elicited from his unspiritual informant that, though he himself believed in "nothing which" might not be adequately explained by rats, yet so it was: the rats, if rats they were, had been too many for the human tenants. There had been a constant exodus of occupants from the house. Nobody stayed out their time; many sacrificed money to get off their bargains even before taking possession, having heard the evil reputation of the premises from scared charwomen, or sky-blue house-maids before mentioned. A family had just cleared out after a few days' residence, paying a quarter's rent in lieu of notice. The strangest thing, however, was that nobody ever said exactly what it was they had seen or heard. The most voluble charwoman, the most garrulous of house-maids, when seriously brought to book, could only state they knew the house was haunted, but could not state how they knew it. Had the matter been confined to the gossips of the village it might have been explained by one talking another into imaginative terrors; but people had come from great distances. The evil reputation of the house had been studiously kept from them by those who were most interested in keeping it; yet always with the same result. The rent had been gradually lowered to an almost nominal sum; but now nobody would take the premises even at that. The place bade bad fair to go to ruin, and there was no resource but to shut it up. Such was the status quo of things at the time when the circumstance came casually under the notice of my ghost-desiring friend Tom Chester.

The haunted house stood in a suburb generally regarded as eligible, and which we may as well call Tottenham as anything else, principally for the reason that Tottenham is, as nearly as possible, at the opposite point of the compass from the real locality. I have no wish to do the unfortunate landlord additional injury, or, on the other hand, to advertise Mr. Thomas Chester gratuitously should he carry out his project of opening the haunted house for *séances*; though, without anticipating the course of events in this brief narrative, I may venture to say I do not think he will do so.

The above particulars were communicated to me by my friend during the consumption of a mutual cigar. It may here be mentioned that, without being, either of us, in any sense spiritual, or even spiritualistic, we had touched on a *penchant* for such subjects as form the sphere of what is termed modern spiritualism, or psychism, as we shall have to learn to call it. We had, so to say, flirted with this spiritism, (to adopt the French phraseology,) and fancied we could trace in these nineteenth-century marvels a remarkable consensus with old stories of witchcraft, &c. We could not bring ourselves to dispose of all the "strange stories" under the convenient category either of delusion or collusion. Charlatanism there was of course enough and to spare, mixed up with the dark *séances* and professional "mediums" and platform mesmerists; but still there was the *quod semper, quod ubique, quod ab omnibus* argument. Ghosts always had been believed in; and though we failed to trace any connection between dancing tables and the spirits of the departed, and fancied a good deal of Mr. Home's "levitation" and spiritualistic ladies' drawings, &c., might be due to personal idiosyncrasies, still we were open to the conviction of our own eyes and ears. We had, moreover, both of us felt what were said to be spirit-hands at dark *séances*, (two shillings a head,) and found them remarkably—most remarkably—like hands in the flesh. The "missing link" was that we had never, either of us, *seen* anything of spirit-shapes. We had heard of others who had; but that was not enough. We wanted to see. Here was the chance. Of course the thing was done.

It took one or two more *séances* before our arrangements were complete. In the first place, how large should our ghost party be? or should we avoid a party, and go by ourselves?

"The fact is," I said, "I candidly confess I should not like to sit alone. I own I should be afraid to do so. It may be only my own imagination that I dread, but we are profoundly ignorant of the limit of this power. No, I would not go alone. Equally open to objection is a party of two; for if one collapsed, the other would be left in a disagreeable position. A small 'select' party is best."

"A third member I shall certainly stipulate for," rejoined Tom, "and that is my dog Brush. If anybody in the flesh attempts to play us a trick and Brush pins him, I pity that practical joker. He will devoutly wish himself a ghost; I can answer for that."

Brush was voted of the party *nem. con.*, and we finally decided on three human companions, whom we may as well call Brown, Jones, and Robinson as anything else—again for the reason that there are not their cognomens. We selected them on the ground that they were, as far as we knew, unbiased in their views of these matters. They were not "practical" beefy men, or philosophers who would "give in" to anything but spirit: neither were they in any sense spiritualists, though all of them had looked into the phenomena at least of the modern mystery, and were much in the same state of mental obfuscation as ourselves. We were sure they would accept the invitation, if not otherwise engaged; so we named the following Saturday evening for our experiment. We were to dine together at a city restaurant, and jog down together to pseudo-Tottenham by a train that would land us at our destination about ten o'clock on a Midsummer evening. The ghost walked at the orthodox hour of midnight; that was all we knew.

"So all is settled; there will be five of us. Luck in odd numbers," laughed Tom, as he left me.

"But it won't be odd numbers," I answered; "you forget the dog."

"No, I don't. I count the quadruped as well as the bipeds; but still I say odd numbers, for I reckon on the ghost. Good-night, old fellow."

I regaled myself to such an extent with Mrs. Crowe's *Night Side of Nature* that evening that, when I did at last get to bed, I jumped up at every creak of my furniture, and challenged the ghost, if ghost it was, to "do it again" to do it three times and speak out, like an orderly ghost at Mrs. Marshall's.

None did declare himself, and in due course I slept the sleep of innocence; though I recalled next morning scattered fragments of a dream in which Brush, still in the flesh, was worrying my late maiden aunt's black cat, who must, according to the ordinary course of events in the metropolis, have been made into pies many years ago. Hard work during the rest of the week drove all ghosts out of my head; so that I was in the most satisfactorily "unspiritual" frame of mind when I adjourned, on the knife-board of a city-bound omnibus to the rendezvous of Saturday.

Punctuality is not one of my many virtues, so that I found the whole party assembled and dinner ordered when I arrived. Brush was present, and seemed to be wondering what the remarkable crisis had come over the usually even tenor of his life.

"We had just made up our minds that you had funked it," said Tom, "and I took upon myself to order underdone pork and Welsh rabbits for the lot, those being, I believe, the orthodox viands for ghost-hunters."

He who on underdonest pork regales,
Or he who sups upon thy rabbits, Wales,

added one of the trio, quoting from Frank Talfourd's burlesque of "Hamlet," which, written as an academic squib, paved the way for the innumerable Shakespearean travesties produced during the last few years.

"My hand trembles so with fright," said another, "that I have kept the waiters on the jog-trot ever since I have been here," and he clattered his knife and fork on his plate, after the accustomed manner of summoning the *garçon*.

"Anon, anon, Sir," said No. 3, as the perplexed waiter answered the appeal. "Francis, bring the dinner."

The dinner—of underdone pork or the rabbits of Wales—came and went; and in due course we did the latter also, having previously fortified the inner man, on the homeopathic principle *similia similibus*, with a modicum of *spirit*.

Keep the spirits up
By pouring spirits down,

again remarked our self-elected jokemonger.

We had a first-class compartment to ourselves on the railway, and beguiled the time during the brief journey with talk of "quiet, inoffensive ghosts;" selecting, probably, the quiet, inoffensive kind by way of tranquillizing our minds for the possible *rencontre*.

There was, as has been already remarked in passing, this peculiarity about the expected interview—none of us knew *what* it was we were going to see. We had carefully avoided getting any details of the ghost, lest imagination should fool us. In fact, it was next to impossible to gather what had been seen or heard; so that the whole world of imagination was before us "where to choose."

Reaching the house as the shades of evening were falling, we found even these were not able to lend an air of romance to the place. It was the most unromantic, unghostly-looking house possible, being, in fact, nothing more nor less than a perky cockney "villa," of the £35 or £40 a year class, abutting on the main thoroughfare of an equally cockney suburb. It was the sort of residence which a retired cheesemonger would describe as "chaste," and probably select to end his existence in, either after the business of the shop was over for the day, or when his days were drawing to a close altogether, and he felt it necessary to retire into "genteel" life. The ghost must have been in that line, or must certainly have spent his mundane existence within the sound of Bow bells, or he never would have selected such a place to "walk" in.

Chester had the key, and between us we had brought materials for a mild symposium. We did not want to give warning to the aborigines of our nocturnal visit, by purchasing articles on the spot, so we brought down everything—even candles—with us, and we had every reason to believe we entered the house unperceived by any one.

Brush was the first to make an inspection of the basement, and we did the same with the whole mansion, peering into every hole and corner capable of containing the ghost of a deceased mouse. It did not take us long, for the villa was not extensive. There were sundry articles of furniture left behind by the last family who had skedaddled—all the heavier movables, in fact; so that, contrary to our expectation, we had chairs to sit down upon, and a table for our symposium. We had been prepared to make a "movable feast" of it, or to squat upon the stairs. We lighted candles, therefore, in the front parlor, closed the shutters and drew the curtains, so as not to attract attention from outside, and then paused to deliberate on the plan of proceeding.

"Slightly vague, the ghostly gentleman's address," said one the Brown-Jones-and-Robinson trio. "Does he live on the ground floor or in the attics?"

"Or is he a gentleman on the first *flure*?" asked another.

We had no notion; so, in default of clearer directions, agreed to sit where we were, in the front parlor, and, if the ghost did not put in an appearance there, try another *étage* afterward. We were quite prepared to "make a night of it," or any number of nights, for the matter of that.

Brown, Jones, and Robinson, who assumed the humble position of "supers" on the occasion, lighted pipes, and, after duly obtaining permission, devoted themselves to the unspiritual amusement of three-halfpenny loo. Brush coiled himself up on the Axminster-rug, having no doubt exercised his imagination so far as to fancy there was a good fire in front of him. We—that is, Tom Chester and myself—as the chief actors on the occasion, devoted ourselves to semi-spiritual conversation, so as to keep ourselves *en rapport* with any ghost who might wish to communicate with us.

We quite agreed that, taking the ordinary run of mankind, and supposing that no sweeping change took place in the process of death—and what right had we to suppose this?—it was natural that the parted spirit of some former cheesemongering tenant might be earthbound to such an extent as to find its happiness in reverting even to such a scene as this.

"I remember a horrible old gourmand once daring to ask the question," I said, "in reference to the future, what could it be to him except in connection with a milk-fillet and ham? Now, supposing that the earth-formed character is the spiritual body, which, when the corporeal frame is 'slipped off,' forms the tabernacle of the immaterial tenant, what fitter *locale* than this cockney 'villa' can we imagine for many a friend you and I know in the flesh, Tom?"

"Whose god is their belly, who mind earthly things," said Tom, quoting from a book which he seldom drew upon in common conversation, but which he and I reverenced a good deal more than many persons who garnish their common talk with it.

"Without wishing that any parted spirit may be condemned to revert to such a place," I added, "I do wish that, if such return be possible to it, either as choice or by way of penance, I may be able to witness it. Lightly as I talk of it, Tom, I do look upon this spiritualistic theory as one of immense importance. If it is exploded, it will, I fear, cause more persons than ever to spit on the rock of the supernatural, and to let go everything that draws upon faith. If it is confirmed, what an evidence it will be! Faith reduced to demonstration; 'I know' substituted for 'I believe.' If men reject all other evidence they must 'give in' to this; if they refuse to hear Church or read Bible—"

"Neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead," replied Chester, quite solemnly; and we closed our conversation, which had been carried on *sotto voce*, and therefore did not reach the card-players.

We had purposely left open the doors of both the front and back parlors communicating with the passage or entrance hall, and also the folding-doors between the two rooms, so that we might hear any noises about the house, and also place no material obstacle in the way of the ghost's entrance, if he thought proper to pay us his respects.

Of course the stairs creaked, and the boards in the floor and cupboard doors cracked in the usual way, and, as they did so, drew our eyes over and anon to the door in expectation of seeing something. There were the inevitable noises, like things tumbling down in the kitchen, and the equally lucid explanation of rats, &c. Some two hours passed away, and still no ghost. Gradually the Saturday-night brawlers in the cockney village grew quiet, and as the church-clock struck twelve, Chester enunciated, in his most sepulchral tone, the words:

"'Tis now the very witching time of night,
When churchyards yawn—"

"I wouldn't continue the quotation," I said; "it is suggestive, to say the least."

The trio, tired of their loo, had begun to look insufferably bored; and Brown, or Jones, or Robinson was in the act of making the following practical remark: "Last up-train gone; we're in for the night now; when—how shall I describe what occurred? I am, of course, supplementing my own recollection, with our united *ex-post-facto* comparison of experiences. The first thing that struck us all simultaneously was, the sensation of an intensely cold draught of air—so we should have termed it under ordinary circumstances—rather let me say, a violent cold wind, which chilled us all to the marrow, making our flesh creep and our teeth chatter. Something did, I know.

Unlike ordinary draughts, however, this came with sufficient force to blow wide the door of the back parlor, which had previously stood half, or perhaps three-quarters open, with a bang. It was a deep house, though narrow, and the back-parlor door was therefore quite out in the darkness; so after a preliminary start, to which none of us need have been ashamed to plead guilty, we got straining our eyes into the gloom to see what was coming next.

One of the trio very feebly remarked, that the ghost must be the spirit of a departed Esquimaux, and had brought the north wind with him.

It may safely be said, that none of the party was in the least degree frightened up to this point. Tom Chester's remark was to the purpose: "Somebody has quietly opened a door down-stairs, and let in that draught. We'll soon find out. Hi, Brush!"

No need to call Brush. He was wide awake directly the back-parlor door opened; but to our astonishment, instead of rushing *at* the door, he bolted hastily *from* it into the extreme opposite corner of the room where we were sitting, and there sat with his face to the wall howling with terror.

"Why, Brush, old man, what's the matter? At 'em, Brush; pin 'em, good dog!"

But Brush would not stir.

This was not reassuring; for there was nothing mortal, from a tom-cat up to a prize-fighter, Brush was not ready to "tackle." It certainly startled us, for we all knew the old dog's mettle. Even then, however, I do not think anybody was quite thrown off his guard, except possibly the "supers," who had not calculated what might happen so much as we had.

Now occurs my great difficulty as a faithful chronicler of my own and the others' experiences. What followed was instantaneous; but *what* it was nobody saw anything; and yet everybody was at the same moment conscious that *something* passed right through the two rooms from the back to the front, and out of the door of the front room into the passage. The candle on the table was fanned, as by the passage of a person rapidly through the apartment. Tom and myself did not feel the actual contact; but still we *knew* that something passed so close to us as to touch us, had the touch been cognizable by the ordinary senses. Finally, the door of the front room was thrown wide, just as that of the back room had been; after which it closed with a bang, and left us staring at each other in blank and utter amazement. As soon as it had closed, Brush timidly emerged from his corner, buried his nose in between my knees, and, as plainly as he could without articulate words, besought me to get up and go.

Still nobody spoke. By common consent we all rose, took a candle with us right out into the front garden before we extinguished it; turned our heads toward London, and tacitly agreed to walk home. In plain English, we had been scared out, like the rest.

When we got to the village church, we saw that it was not yet 12½. Our ghost experience had been "brief," if not "delightful." The night in the ghost-chamber properly so-called had been a matter of minutes only.

It was not until we had been toned by a good spurt on the road that we found our tongues. When we did, however, we agreed, one and all, that no imaginable form of horror, no apparition, however hideous, could have so knocked us over as that invisible yet palpable presence of something, that complete evidence of personality unaccompanied by any of those appeals to sense or sight by which, in our present condition, and under ordinary circumstances, such personality is proved. Even Brush, who usually "lamped" about the roads during anything like a nocturnal ramble, expressed his sympathy by daughing close to our heels. It would have been interesting if he could have found tongue to tell us what was the impression made on his senses by his night in a ghost-chamber.

There was, I remember, a remarkable agreement among us on the subject of not breaking up our party when we reached my lodging, deep in the small hours of Sunday morning. We decided not to go home "till daylight did appear." In plain words, we had all of us been frightened—by *nothing*.

I have not the slightest explanation to offer of this circumstance. I can only say we are none of us anxious to sit again; and Tom Chester has decided *not* to rue the villa for dark *séances*. It is a pity, perhaps, to spoil a good ghost story by anything like an anti-climax; but the practical man who got the key for us never passes any of us in the street without expressing the tenderest regard for our salubrity, and a fervent hope we will not endanger our health, *or our nerves*, by sitting in a thorough draught.—*Belgravia.*

ANECDOTES OF PAGANINI.—In 1808 he obtained from the Grand Duchess leave to travel. His fame had preceded him. Leghorn, where seven years before he had forfeited his famous Stradivarius and won a Guarnerius, received him with open arms, although his appearance was marked by an amusing *contretemps*. He came on the stage limping, having run a nail into his heel. At all times odd-looking, he, no doubt, looked all the more peculiar under these circumstances, and there was some tittering among the audience. Just as he began, the candles fell out of his desk—more laughter. He went on playing, the first string broke—more laughter. He played the rest of the concerto through on three strings, but the laughter now changed to vociferous applause at this feat. The beggarly elements seemed of little consequence to this magician. One or more strings—it was all the same to him. Indeed, it is recorded that he seldom paused to mend his strings when they broke, which they not unfrequently did. Whether from abstraction or carelessness he would allow them at times to grow quite ragged on the finger-board, and his constant practice of plucking them, guitar-like, with the left hand, as well as harp-like with the fore-finger of the right hand, helped, no doubt, to wear them out rapidly.

At Ferrara both he and his violin met with a different reception. A singer had failed him, and he had induced a danseuse who had a pretty voice to come to the rescue. Some graceless fellow in the audience hissed her singing, which caused Paganini to take a revenge little suited to the occasion. In his last solo he imitated the cries of various animals, and suddenly advancing to the footlights, caused his violin to bray like an ass, with the exclamation, "This for him who hissed!" Instead of laughter, the pit rose in fury, and would have soon made short work of him and his violin, had he not escaped by a back door. It appears that the country folk round Ferrara called the town's people, whom they hated, "asses," and were in the habit of singing out "hee-haw!" whenever they had to allude to them; hence the angry reception of Paganini's musical repartee.—*Good Words.*

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES IN RUSSIA.—The family whose house is selected for the Christmas festivities must be rich and hospitably inclined. Long before the eve of St. Wassili, the mistress of the house thus selected begins a round of visits to all the friends and relations of the family, inviting young and old, mentioning each person by name, and repeating to each the complimentary speeches handed down from generation to generation. On the following day the same round is made by the nurse of the family, (babka pozywatka,) whose mission is to repeat the invitation to the young girls. The entry of the nurse in her ambassadorial character into every house is greeted with loud and joyful acclamations, and she is received with many marks of respect. While she is delivering her messages, she mentions each person severally invited, and adds the name of their place of residence; and now the mistress of the house gets in readiness for her a cup of wine, and prepares to wheedle out of her the names of the other guests invited, those of the persons who have been rejected, and lastly, but most important of all, the names of the young men and young women "elected" for each other. This last question refers to the most interesting of all the customs connected with the Christmas festivities. There is an ancient rule which determines that the mistress of the house where the festivities are celebrated shall choose for each young lady a male companion called the "elected." His privileges in his intercourse with the maiden are greater than those of other young men, for which he compensates by devoting himself exclusively to her entertainment. The couple thus joined are called suzennyja, and the lady of the house is expected to show much discretion in her selections; because whatever she decrees in these matters must be unconditionally submitted to by fathers and mothers, as well as by the parties themselves.

The first evening in the house of entertainment is devoted to the reception of the "fair maidens." When darkness sets in crowds of peasants are seen assembled outside the houses in which the great entertainments are to take place, watching for a sight of the invited guests, and pass their judgment on the various retinues, and mark how each are received. Long trains of sledges conduct the maidens to the home of their hospitable host. In the first sledge sit the maiden, her mother, and at the feet of the former her favorite companion, generally a poor girl of inferior rank. In the second sledge are the tire-women, with the jewel caskets, the various sweetmeats and cakes with which the fair maidens are always provided, and presents for the domestics of the house which they are about to visit. After these follow friends and relatives and domestics; the more numerous the better, for according to the length or the train is the honor and glory that redound to the house at which it stops. Each procession as it approaches is headed by the babka pozywatka, an inviter-in-chief of the family.

On arriving, the guests do not immediately descend from their sledges, but await, amid cracking of whips, the jingling of the sledge bells, and the noise and clamor of hundreds of spectators gathered in the street, the host and hostess, who, on hearing the signal, descend to the gate of the court-yard to receive them. The first greeting consists in many ceremonies, bows and salutations, performed in silence, which is not broken until the parties have entered the court-yard together. The guests are then introduced into the house, and having prayed before the images of the saints, exchange greetings with their neighbors and others who are present, and after other polite ceremonies have been gone through, the newcomers are persuaded to take seats.

The young ladies thus brought together, though they may never have seen each other before, at once become intimate, and address each other by the name "pedruzenka," (dear playfellow;) while by the master and mistress of the house and all the domestics they are called "krasnyja diewnschki," (fair maidens.) They spend the first evening in planning games for the morrow, and in citing and guessing the popular riddles which abound in Russia, and which form one of the favorite pastimes of the people. When the hour for going to rest arrives, they are conducted to a large room in which feather-beds are spread upon the floor, and in these "the playfellows" repose during the night, it being a rule that they are not to be separated so long as the festival lasts.

Next morning the whole town or village is early in movement, and the gossips are abroad to give and receive information as to the events of the preceding evening. In the festive houses, on the other hand, there is much bustle and turmoil. The nurses rise with the dawn of day to prepare the morning draught for the "fair maidens," consisting of a mixture of wine, beer, honey, and spices; while the rest of the domestics apply so freely to the new wine, which on these occasions is dealt out to them in a liberal manner, that they are quite unequal to perform the numerous tasks the busy housewife intrusts to them. The "fair maidens" alone rest undisturbed until the bell tolls for church. At this signal the mistress of the house, who must not venture to awaken them earlier, presents herself on the threshold of their door, and cries out: "Hollos, hollos! fair maidens! it is time to rise. Your elected are up long ago. They have already beaten the dust out of their coats, have looked about them in two markets, have sold three swine, have chased about in the steppes, and have everywhere inquired for their elected. Up, up! and now say what have been your dreams, and who appeared to you in your sleep?"

The answers to these questions are listened to with profound attention, for the dreams of the "fair maidens" during the Christmas festival are considered of grave import, and are repeated in every house in the village, and the babuschka, or interpreter of dreams, is called in by the hostess to give a clear interpretation of that which has passed through the young ladies' minds during sleep. Breakfast is now served, after which there is an attempt to amuse by games and sports, but these generally languish, for the time is drawing near when the "elected" are to appear, and the choice which has been made for them is of course not matter of indifference. At the appointed hour the doors are thrown open, and a numerous procession enters, and the several persons are presented to the maidens by the host and hostess as the companions they have selected for them, and to be the leader of their games.

At night-fall of the second day, the rest of the invited guests begin to arrive. The host takes up his stand in the gateway to receive them, the hostess awaits them on the doorstep, and the maidens meet them in the hall. After many greetings and salutations the guests are at length seated in the great room, not however without much attention being bestowed as to the place assigned to each. Those whom the host and hostess are desirous of honoring are placed at the top of the room. Rich old bachelors are generally seated on the right, and next to them the elder ladies of secondary importance. If there be any fat, fair and rosy lady in the company, she is pretty sure to be selected the queen of the evening, and is led with much ceremony to the seat of honor. The young married women are placed on the left and observe a rigid silence. The more staid their deportment, the more they are admired; and mother and mother-in-law, husband and brother, glory in the propriety of their conduct. The suzennyja, on the contrary, are grouped in the corners of the rooms and are engaged in merry converse, which however is carried on in an undertone, as all boisterous mirth would be a breach of decorum, and contrary to the respect due to the elder persons present. The latter, on their part, are bound not to interfere with the amusements of the young ones or to interrupt their conversations.

The quantity and variety of refreshments provided upon these occasions is almost incredible. Before the arrival of the guests a large table is placed in the middle of the room and covered with a profusion of delicacies of home growth and manufacture, as well as foreign, all served up in tin dishes and plates, and flanked with flasks without number of the various home-made liquors which are so much in favor with the Russians. As soon as the guests enter, they are pressed to partake of the good things prepared for them.—*Belgravia.*

THE BIRTH OF CHEMISTRY.—When ancient learning had almost died out, and Europe was, intellectually, in a state of complete darkness, the Arabians were the most cultivated people in the world. It is to Arabia that we must look for the origin of several sciences which we are wont to attribute to other nations. The Arabians instituted universities, observatories, public libraries, and museums; they collected together all the remains of ancient learning, and through their medium the greater number of Greek and Latin authors which were read during the Middle Ages were known to Europe.

In the eighth century the Arabs had full possession of Spain, and at a somewhat later date this country possessed the most famous universities in Europe. The Arabs, in propagating their new religion, propagated also the remains of ancient culture, which had already been introduced into Persia and Syria by the Nestorians, who had founded a school of great reputation at Odessa. Again, when Justinian closed the schools of Athens and Alexandria, many of the Professors fled to Persia and Arabia, and formed new centres of learning. The works of many authors, including Aristotle, Dioscorides, and Pliny, were soon translated into Arabic and Persian, and became widely diffused. "Ce fut," remarks M. Figuier, "ainsi que de l'Inde jusqu'à l'Espagne, des rivages du Tigre jusqu'à ceux du Guadalquivir, les livres de science se propagèrent parmi des peuples qui avait déjà une littérature, une philosophie religieuse, et qui n'étaient point dépourvus d'imagination."

In the eighth century the University of Bagdad was founded by the Caliph Al-Mansor, and in the following century it attained a pre-eminent position. A large medical school was connected with it, also hospitals and laboratories. The Caliph Al-Mamoum erected an observatory in Bagdad, and an attempt was made to measure the arc of the meridian. It is said that at one time the University of Bagdad possessed more than six thousand students. In it the sciences found a home, and every scrap of ancient learning was eagerly collected and often extended. When the Arabic empire was broken up by internal dissensions into a number of small States, the University of Bagdad, losing the powerful patronage of the Caliphs, fell into decay, and soon ceased to be known. A somewhat celebrated school arose in Cairo in the tenth century, but we possess but few particulars concerning it.

We soon hear of Spain as a focus of learning. In the tenth century this was the most flourishing country in Europe, both intellectually and otherwise. The University of Cordova, a great celebrity, and students flocked to it from all parts of the world. It contained a library of between 200,000 and 300,000 volumes, an unusually large collection of books prior to the invention of printing. The Arabians were great mathematicians and astronomers. Lalande places Mohammed-ben-Giaber (better known as Albategnius) among the twenty greatest astronomers who have ever lived. Again, Alhazen wrote a treatise on optics in the eleventh century, and there were many treatises on botany and medicine. The Arabs made but little advance in anatomy however, because they were forbidden by the Koran to mutilate the human body.

After the above remarks it is almost needless to say that we must look to Arabia for the earliest treatises on alchemy and chemistry. Indeed, the Arabians cultivated the latter science with success, and the first work on the subject with which we are acquainted was written by Yeber-Abon-Mousah-Djafer-al-Sofi, whom we call Geber, an Arab of the eighth century.—*Nature.*

A NEW THEORY OF METEORS.—Since the November meteors were once very near to Uranus, for so much is certainly known, while nevertheless it is very difficult to believe that he captured them (acting as officer for the sun) in the condition of a very compact cloud or flight, no resource seems open to us but to believe that he expelled them from his own orb by some mighty eruptive action. And if we accept this view in the case of the November meteors, we must adopt a similar interpretation of the origin of meteor systems generally. The new theory is then simply this, that the streams or systems which produce displays of shooting-stars, as well as the comets with which such streams are associated, were at some distant epoch expelled from the interior of one or other of the major planets which revolve outside the zone of asteroids. This theory sounds very startling at a first hearing. Yet let it be remembered that, (1) we have been almost forced to believe that meteoric masses have been expelled from our sun or his fellow suns; (2) it is almost certain that the major planets were once in the condition of suns (even if they are not at the present time the scene of processes resembling solar action); and (3) if a large sun can expel matter from his globe with the enormous velocity necessary to carry such matter forever away from him, it is more than conceivable that smaller suns should be competent to expel matter from their substance with the much smaller velocity necessary to free such matter from the attraction of the parent planet. It might also be added, that since we explain the downfall of heavy masses as due to solar eruptive energies, it appears reasonable thus to infer that the lighter metal of the shooting-stars is due to the eruptive energies of minor suns. And it would appear to confirm this opinion that so far as observations have hitherto extended, all the meteoric streams which really belong to the solar system (and thus come under the above reasoning) produce displays of shooting-stars only, not casting down upon the earth any aerolitic masses, while all the comets which are of comparatively short period are in like manner of secondary importance as respects their dimensions. Nevertheless, it is obviously desirable that a theory so surprising should be supported by independent evidence. It is, indeed, always a strong point in favor of a theory that it is one to which we appear to be driven by the failure of others which had suggested themselves. But it is characteristic of a true theory that it not only meets the particular difficulties which have driven the reasoner toward it, but supplies an explanation of other circumstances which had not hitherto been interpreted. All that is necessary to secure such a result, is (ordinarily) to examine the new theory with care and attention, noting in particular the consequences which would follow if the theory were true. Let us see what follows from the adoption of such a course in the present instance. Let us begin by supposing that at some far distant epoch, the four giant planets were all in the position of minor suns, erupting from time to time, and with great energy, masses of vaporous and molten matter, much (in their degree) as the sun is now understood to do. Then, whenever such masses were flung forth with sufficient force to overcome the attraction of the parent planet, they would forthwith revolve on an orbit round the sun. Now, those that the planet shot out in the same direction that itself was traveling in, would travel faster than planet and follow a wider orbit. We should never see any traces of such masses, for they would always lie far beyond our range of view. It is reasonable to conclude that we should have the best chance of detecting those which were shot backwards so as to have their velocity as greatly reduced as possible. But without for the moment insisting on this, it is evident that for the ejected matter over the come into our neighborhood, it must have its perihelion (or place of nearest approach to the sun) somewhere near the earth's path, and its aphelion somewhere near the path of its parent planet. Only a small proportion of the ejections would be such as to produce this particular result; but every one of the comets or meteor streams known to us should exhibit the peculiarity in question. Now, it is the fact that all the comets which, like Biela's and the comet belonging to the Leonides, have short periods, have their aphelia lying close to the orbits of one or the other of the four giant planets. The peculiarity is not now noticed for the first time. It is so marked in the case of the comets dependent on the orbit of Jupiter, that they have been called Jupiter's comet family. In the case of Neptune again, there is a less numerous group of the kind, so well marked, that in the plan of their orbits given in Mr. Dunkin's supplement to Lardner's *Handbook of Astronomy*, the paths appear as though they had been purposely set in symmetrical adjustment with respect to Neptune's orbit. Again, we may assume that Jupiter, who exceeds in mass the united mass of Neptune, Uranus, and Saturn, would vomit forth by far the greater number of these mixed masses of vaporized and molten matter. It is found, accordingly, that more than two-thirds of the comets which circle in closed orbits around the sun belong to the Jovian family of comets, the remaining third being distributed among the other three giant planets.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

MADAME DE RAMBOUILLET.—Catherine de Vivonne, for that was her maiden name, was the daughter of the Marquis de Pisani and of Giulia Savelli, a Roman lady, also of illustrious descent; and it was in the Eternal City that Catherine drew her first breath and received her early education. She lost her distinguished father while yet a child, but was left by him under the guardianship of De Thou and Cardinal de Gondy, as well as her mother. She was married at the early age of twelve to the Marquis de Rambouillet, who, though twice the age of his wife, was only twenty-four.

At twenty, Catherine's character was unusually matured; for it was at that youthful period, that, shocked at the profligacy of the court, and of the growing licentiousness of the tone of society, she determined to abandon the position to which her birth and rank entitled her, and to form a court regulated by laws of her own framing, and aspiring to objects worthy the pursuit of rational beings. In order to discountenance the deteriorating tendencies of public taste, she bethought herself of giving a new impulse to the cultivation of letters, and at the same time of checking the downward course of national morality by calling attention to the depraved tastes of the times, and endeavoring to improve the equivocal style and incorrect orthography of contemporary writers. It was with this view she instituted a system of literary reunions, at which disputed questions might be submitted by each member to the others, and offenses, whether against taste or grammar, might pass under discussion. Authors were invited to bring their works about to be published, and read them before this literary tribunal; but so exclusive was the privilege of admission to the *Salon Bleu*, that it was accessible to none but authors of the highest literary merit, and amateurs of the most unexceptionable character. The very fact of being a member of this choice society was therefore a guarantee for the loftiest social and moral attributes; and never was a presentation at the court of a monarch sought after with greater eagerness than an introduction to the self-constituted sovereign of this modern Parnassus. The wit and poet Gombauld, who had sparkled in the palaces of kings, has told posterity the value he set on the privilege of possessing the entrée to this refined resort not merely of rank and wealth, but of genius, learning, and virtue.

Bayle declares that the Hotel de Rambouillet was a "veritable palace of honor; gallantry there was," he says, "but honorable gallantry, and none but well-conducted people were tolerated there."

Such were the *beau-esprits* and *précieuses* who composed the réunions of the *Salon Bleu*, and such its purpose; as for its arrangements, the couch of the presiding divinity, who always received her guests reclining, occupied the alcove, and behind it was the *ruelle*, to which only the most intimate of intimates were admitted. There was no chimney-place in this *salon*; owing to a physical idiosyncracy, the Marquise was unable to endure the heat of a fire, which immediately brought the blood to her face and head, so that she was compelled to confine herself to the most temperate atmosphere even in the coldest season.

Among the social frivolities of this period was a prevailing mania for distorting the language, by anagrams, *jeux de mots*, more particularly the transposition of the letters following proper names, or substituting nicknames of a classical form, bearing some supposed resemblance or analogy to the baptismal name. Many of the frequenters of the *Salon Bleu* thus assumed *noms de plume*, and such a name had to be found for the fair President herself. Bayle tells us that Malherbe and Racan passed an entire *après dinée* in turning about the name of "Catherine" for this purpose, and that, after forming a variety of words out of the letters, they at last fixed on "Arthénice," which, accordingly, became Madame de Rambouillet's literary nomenclature.—*The Peoples Magazine.*

CONCERNING NOSES.—It will be found that the most extraordinary men of every age have been distinguished by having extraordinary noses. Beginning with the ancients, Scipio Nasica derived his name from the prominent share of this feature possessed by him; so did Ovid, surnamed Naso, on which account Pope represents his flatterers persuading him that he had "a nose like Ovid's;" Cicero's nose was distinguished by a vetch, (*cicer*;) Sylla's by a profusion of pimples. This latter made a great figure in those days, and the Athenians, while he was besieging them, cut a number of jokes on it. They compared it to "a mulberry dredged over with meal," as we read in Plutarch's *Life of Sylla*. This joke, as many other jocose things often do, cost the inventors of it very dearly when the revengeful dictator put his nose within their city gates. The nose of Cromwell was well calculated to vie with that of his Roman prototype, if we may credit Cleveland, Birkenhead, and other contemporary writers. "Cromwell's face," says Birkenhead, "wears a natural tiffany, and his chin may furnish a rusty coate of mail. His nose is a comet in gram. Certainly it is no human feature, but the emblem of a mandrake. And yet this basilisk would king it." Napoleon I. was wont to say, "Give me a man with plenty of nose—long nose, long head." His best generals were, as a rule, remarkably well provided in this particular.

of [illegible] Synod had been seen in France for more than 200 years. Like the Convocation of the Church of England, the French Synod had been subjected to silence by the power of the State. But that silence produced very different effects in France and in England. The Church of England possessed, outside of convocation, legislative and administrative machinery capable of maintaining the associated life of a Christian church; without a synod, the French Protestants had nothing but local and individual organizations. Foremost among those who saw the disastrous results of such a chaos, and felt keenly the desire for the recovery of church union, was M. Guizot, a man who, during a long and illustrious career, had always been distinguished by the most profound and sincere interest in religious matters. Since the fall of the Empire, the passion for religious liberty, for the most unshackled freedom to practice any religion which a man might choose, had become intense in France; and why should not the Republic restore rights of religious liberty which a bigoted and persecuting despotism had taken away? Under the influence, it is presumed, of M. Guizot, M. Thiers sanctioned by a public decree the reassembling of the Protestant Synod. Its members—lay and clerical—were elected by the consistories in conformity with the old regulations; and the Synod held its first meeting on the 6th of June of last year.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

PAGANINI.—About the age of thirty, at which time, as we shall presently narrate, Paganini became free never again to be bound by any official appointment—the great violinist had exhausted all the possible resources of his instrument. From this time Paganini, incredible as it may appear, seldom, if ever, played except at concerts and rehearsals, and not always even at rehearsals. Mr. Harris, who for twelve months acted as his secretary, and seldom left him, never saw him take his violin from its case. At the hotels where he stopped the sound of his instrument was never heard. He used to say that he had worked enough, and had earned his right to repose; yet, without an effort, he continued to overcome the superhuman difficulties which he himself had created with the same unfailing facility, and ever watched by the eager and envious eyes of critics and rivals. In vain! No false intonation, no note out of tone, no failure was ever perceptible. The *Times* critic, reviewing him in London some years before his death, says his octaves were so true, that they sounded like one note, and the most enormous intervals with triple notes, harmonics and guitar effects seem to have been invariably taken with the same precision. In the words of a critical judge, M. Fetis, "his hand was a geometrical compass which divided the fingerboard with mathematical precision." There is an amusing story told of an Englishman who followed him from place to place to hear him play in private, in the hope of discovering his secret. At last, after many vain attempts, he managed to get lodged in the next room to the great artist. Looking through the keyhole, he beheld him seated on a sofa about to take his violin from its case—at last! He raises it to his chin—but the bow—is left in the case. The left hand merely measures with its enormous fairy fingers a few mechanical intervals, and the instrument is replaced in silence—not even then was a note to be heard!

Yet every detail of rehearsal was an anxiety to him. Although he gave a prodigious number of concerts, he was always unusually restless and abstracted on the morning of the day on which he had to perform. He would be idle for hours on his sofa, or, at least, he seemed to be idle—perhaps the works were then being wound up before going to rehearsal—he would then before starting take up his violin, examine it carefully, especially the screws, and, having satisfied himself, replace it in its shabby-worn case without striking a note. Then he would sort and arrange the orchestral parts of his solos, and go off to rehearsal. He was very unpunctual, and on one occasion kept the whole band waiting for an hour, and was at last found sheltering from the rain under a colonnade, rather than take a cab. This was in London. At the rehearsal there was always the most intense eagerness on the part of the band to see him play, and when he came to one of his prodigious cadenzas, the musicians would rise in their seats, and lean forward to watch every movement, and follow every sound. Paganini would then just play a few common-place notes, stop suddenly, and turning round to the band, wave his bow, with a malicious smile, and say, "Et cetera, Messieurs!" If anything went wrong he got into a paroxysm of fury; but when things went well he freely showed his satisfaction, and often exclaimed, "Bravissimo, sisti tutti virtuosi!" He could be very courteous in his manner, and was not personally unpopular with his fellow-musicians, who stood greatly in awe of him. No one ever saw the principal parts of his solos; he played by heart, for fear of the music being copied. The rehearsal over, he carried away the orchestral parts with him. He would then go straight home, take a light meal, throw himself on his bed, and sleep profoundly until his carriage arrived to take him to the concert. His toilet was very simple, and took hardly any time; his coat was buttoned tightly over his chest, and marked the more conspicuously the impossible angles of his figure; his trousers hung loose for trousers of the period; his cravat was tight about his neck. He sweated so profusely over his solos that he always carried a clean shirt in his violin trunk, and changed his linen once at least during the concert. At concert-time he usually seemed in excellent spirits. His first question on arriving was always, "Is there a large audience?" If the room was full he would say, "Excellent people! good, good!" If by any chance the boxes were empty he would say, "Some of the effect will be lost." He kept his audience waiting a long time, and he would sometimes say, "I have played better," or "I have played worse," and occasionally his first solo would be more effective than his last. After once or twice trying the music of Kreutzer and Rode in public, he decided never to play any but his own, and said to his secretary, Mr. Harris, "I have my own peculiar style; in accordance with this I recruitate my compositions. I had much rather write a piece in which I can trust myself entirely to my own musical impressions." "His art," observes M. Fetis, "was an art born with him, the secret of which he has carried to the grave."—*Good Words.*

RUSSIAN COSTUMES.—All the guests at the Christmas festival are dressed in their holiday clothes, but the caprices of fashion are banished from their garments as much as from their social pleasures. The costume of the old-fashioned Russians is not more distinguished for its richness than for its antiquity. In the provincial districts the son dresses as his father and as his father's father did before him; and even female taste and vanity venture not to introduce an innovation in the costume which ages have consecrated. A large beaver cap, a pelisse of sable or fox skin, a richly-embroidered kaftan buttoned up the front with silver buttons and a girdle of rich Persian silk, or of a red kind of woolen stuff called kumatsch, is the uniform of each wealthy male guest. The married women wear the kokoschnik, a kind of head-dress made of scarlet silk, embroidered with colored silks or pearls and trimmed with lace, from which is suspended a white fatu, or short veil. Their dress, called sarafan, resembles in shape a clergyman's gown, and is made of rich gold or silver brocade, buttoned up the front with a single row of buttons; the sleeves, which are very long and wide, are of white muslin, and a stiff muslin ruff encircles the throat. A woolen zeloak trimmed with sables, richly-embroidered mittens, and delicate slippers with high heels, complete the costume. Their trinkets consist of gold chains, necklaces, and bracelets of pearls and precious stones, and earrings of the same. These last-mentioned objects form the most important items in the dower of the rich maidens, and the wealth, their antiquity, the officer they have descended from mother to daughter in the same family, the higher they are valued. The "fair mistress" wears the sarafan and the ruff like the married women, but the two tresses of their own hair, wound round with a rose-colored ribbon, constitute the only head-dress allowed to them.—*Belgravia.*

THE FESTIVAL OF JUGGERNAUT.—For weeks before the Car Festival, pilgrims come trooping into Puri by thousands every day. The whole district is in a ferment. By the time the great car has risen to the orthodox height of forty-five feet, the temple cooks make their calculations for feeding ninety thousand mouths. The vast edifice is supported on sixteen wheels of seven feet diameter, and is thirty-five feet square. The brother and sister of Jagannath have separate cars, a few feet smaller. When the sacred images are at length brought forth and placed upon their chariots, thousands fall on their knees, and bow their foreheads in the dust. The vast multitude shouts with one throat, and, surging backward and forward, drags the wheeled edifices down the broad street towards the country-house of Lord Jagannath. Music strikes up before and behind, drums beat, cymbals clash, the priests harangue from the cars, or shout a sort of medley, enlivened with broad allusions and coarse gestures, which are received with roars of laughter by the crowd. And so the dense mass struggles forward by convulsive jerks, tugging, sweating, shouting, jumping, singing, praying, and swearing. The distance from the temple to the country-house is less than a mile, but the wheels sink deep into the sand, and the journey takes several days. After hours of severe toil and wild excitement in the July tropical sun, a reaction necessarily follows. The zeal of the pilgrims flags before the garden-house is reached; and the cars, deserted by the devotees, are dragged along by the professional pullers with deep-drawn grunts and groans. These men, four thousand two hundred in number, are peasants from the neighboring fiscal divisions, who generally manage to live at free quarters in Puri during the festival. Once arrived at the country-house, the enthusiasm subsides. The pilgrims drop exhausted upon the burning sand of the sacred street, or block up the lanes with their prostrate bodies. When they have slept off their excitement, they rise refreshed, and ready for another of the strong religious stimulants of the season. Lord Jagannath is left to get back to his temple as best he can: and, but for the professional car-pullers, would infallibly stick at his country-house. In a closely-packed throng of a hundred thousand men and women, many of them unaccustomed to exposure or hard labor, and all of them tugging and straining to the uttermost, under a blazing tropical sun, deaths must occasionally occur. There have doubtless been instances of pilgrims throwing themselves under the wheels in a frenzy of religious excitement. But such instances were always rare, and are now unknown. At one time, several unhappy people were killed or injured every year, but they were almost invariably cases of accidental trampling. The few suicides that did occur were for the most part cases of diseased, miserable objects, who took this means to put themselves out of pain. The official returns now place this beyond doubt. Indeed, nothing could be more opposed to the spirit of Vishnu-worship than self-immolation. Accidental death within the temple renders the whole place unclean. The ritual suddenly stops, and the polluted offerings are hurried away from the sight of the offended god. Chaitanya, the apostle of Jagannath, preached that the destruction of the lives of God's creatures was a sin against the Creator. Self-immolation he would have regarded with horror. The copious religious literature of his sect frequently describes the Car Festival, but makes no mention of self-sacrifice, nor does it contain any passage that could be twisted into a sanction for it.—*From Orissa, by W. W. Hunter.*

THE ISSUES BEFORE THE PROTESTANT SYNOD OF FRANCE.—There were, as we have seen, two issues before the assembly. The first, whether men who held such diverse opinions about the preaching of the Christian religion could be comprehended in one single society, was easily disposed of. The liberals contended virtually for anarchy, for a form of association without reality—for the impossible. But the second issue soon superseded the first. A Church was an association of Christians; who must be regarded as not Christians, and thereby altogether out of the pale of the inquiry whether they could be included in a Christian Church? The Synod affirmed the supernatural character of the Christian revelation; they excluded pure Deists—that is, men who acknowledged no higher source of religious truth than the conclusions reached by the highest reason under its most moral, and, if the word be deemed, most spiritual aspect. In pronouncing such a decision, the Synod could only affirm the proposition, they could not prove it. That was a function which was not imposed upon them, and which they could not have discharged. Their task was entirely practical. Shall Deists, who may deny every alleged Christian fact, reject every asserted miracle, and by interpretation eliminate from Christianity every element which was different in kind from those found in philosophical schools, be accepted as fellow-members of the French Protestant Church? They determined this question in the negative. But there remains the still larger one for us, was the Synod right in reason when they affirmed the supernatural character of Christianity, as constituting its differentia, its true and necessary essence? We answer with M. Talaquier, that miracle is planted in the very entrails of Christianity. Without miracle the Christian religion is gone. It is reduced to a philosophy; its teaching has then the same source and the same authority as all other philosophical utterances. The light of reason becomes the sole authority, not only for opinion, but for fact. The Christian religion rests on a claim which is the direct contradictory of the ground of assent put forth by all philosophy. Christianity asserts that it possesses special and specific information on matters of the utmost conceivable importance to man. Deny the possession of information, and you place Christianity at once upon the same ground as all other religions, all other philosophies. It then knows no more than what the voice of reason says, and its beliefs may be legitimately contradicted and pronounced errors by all who declare that the voice of reason says just the opposite things. Christianity says, I know as a matter of historical fact; reason says, You know as I do, and in no other way: you belong to me; you are only one of my many children. Thus Christianity says that it knows there is a world to come, a life after death, because one who rose literally from the dead, after having been actually put to death, has given information about this future reality. Reason says, There may be, or there may not be, a future life. Many of my cleverest sons affirm that there is; a still greater number have said that there is not. It is a speculative opinion, about which I have no knowledge. Christianity adds that this future life will begin—so it is informed—with a judgment on the conduct pursued in this life. But in that judgment it will be condemned, unless a Savior is found; and it announces the existence of such a Savior, and the terms on which salvation may be attained. These claim to be facts made certain by specific information, and reason is entitled to ask, "What is this special information which you say you possess?" It would be no reply for Christians to answer that the light of conscience and of the mind gives the assurance, for then reason would justly deny that any information whatever existed, and, with this claim to information, all title of Christianity to be anything more than common philosophy would utterly vanish also.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Five Cents Gone to the Dogs.

The New-Orleans *Times* tells the following at the expense of one of the old leading residents of that city, who was known as a miser, and at the time of his death, a few years ago, was found to be worth a round million more than had been reputed:

A certain beverage, dispensed at five cents a glass, and which had been a few years in vogue in our city, had long excited the curiosity of our friend, until at last it overcame that prudence which we called above by another name. One balmy morning he was seen at the corner of Camp-street and Natchez-alley, where the late R. F. Nichols in those days kept his popular establishment, apparently in an uneasy state of mind, and was presently observed to pass coffly in. This was the first and only time such a circumstance ever happened, and it was not strange that a few pedestrians should find themselves unconsciously standing together outside, watching. It need not be supposed the old spendthrift faced that way, or incurred any danger of discovering that he was detected, or raised his eyes high enough to encounter any stray smile that might have been playing on the face of the little fellow who waited on him that idle morning. Indeed, sooner than we write it, the thing, for better or worse, was done, and the victim reached a conscious stake in time to receive various queer salutations and greetings passing out. The next day a friend passing his bachelor's room, and who had no knowledge of the previous incident, heard him speaking very earnestly, as if in a quarrel, and accompanying his words, plying a rawhide with vigor and effect. The flogging abated, and breathless, and apparently in pain, the operator, in slow and broken sentences, soliloquized: "Will you do it again, you extravagant, prodigal rascal? Five cents gone to the dogs. What would your credit be good for, if it should become known? Would any body trust you? Wouldn't you die a beggar, as you ought?" And, presently, calling himself by his Christian name, or its abridgement, he responded, conceding the wrong, and delivering himself in a solemn way of a "sacred oath" never to repeat the offense—"no; never, never." He sentenced himself also to confinement at home that day, but the next reappeared to receive various queer congratulations which perplexed him.

GENERAL NOTES.

Brooklyn and Albany are beginning to be agitated by the mixed-school question.

Mrs. Lydia Sherman, the poisoner, has been taken to the prison at Wethersfield, Conn.

A woman in Providence, R. I., has lost five brothers by accidental deaths within a few years.

The subscriptions for Harvard College to supply the losses by the Boston fire now amount to $138,636 50.

A discharged shop-girl at Lowell, Mass., attempted to poison her former employer and shop-mates by candies impregnated with arsenic.

Senator Thomas W. Osborn, of Florida, and Dr. Simon Barclay Conover, who has been elected to succeed him, are both natives of New-Jersey.

An Indianapolis man who paid $100,000 for some land on Wednesday, and sold the same for $186,000 on Thursday, thought he had done enough business for the week.

The Richmond (Va.) *Enquirer* has changed ownership, and is now edited by Baker P. Lee, who announces that its policy will be "conservative, liberal, and progressive."

Admiral Worden has issued an order complimenting Cadet Midshipmen John C. Colwell and George Stoney for their efforts to rescue Mr. John Richard Arnold from drowning.

The store-ship Supply is to be sent to the Boston Navy-yard, at the request of the Board of Trade of that city, to carry the articles sent by New-England exhibitors to the Vienna Exposition.

A Colorado paper condemns the railroad eating-saloon in its locality, saying that for $1 per head they can pile a greater amount of concentrated disgust upon your plate and around it than any other concern it knows of.

Hon. Nehemiah Bushnell, law partner of Hon. O. H. Browning, and long a leading citizen of Quincy, Ill., died on the 31st ult. He was a native of Connecticut, and a graduate of Yale in the class of 1835.

In an interview with a Chicago reporter, Senator Pomeroy again declared that he was the victim of a conspiracy, and asked a suspension of public opinion until he can set himself right. He said Mr. Ingalls is an intimate friend of his, and a reputable gentleman, and he believes that he will make a first-rate Senator.

The new Senator from Florida is the Speaker of the present House of Representatives of that State, and has always voted the Republican ticket. He was recently Treasurer of the State, and was a delegate to the Chicago Convention of 1868, and for the ensuing four years a member of the National Republican Committee.

Some students at Williams College, with no wit and no decency, telegraphed to the father of one of their class-mates, whose residence is in Troy, a false story that his son had fractured one of his legs and an arm. The father went with a surgeon to Williamstown, and his indignation at the outrage was only equaled by his pleasure at finding his son unharmed.

Mrs. Lucretia Gregg, Sandusky, Ohio, has in her possession a Bible which is 253 years old, it having been printed (in Holland) in 1620. It is about two feet in length, one in width, and ten inches in thickness. The covers are of solid leather one-half inch thick, and united by large brass clasps. It contains the family record for 200 years. The book is still in a good state of preservation.

A woman in Atlanta, Ga., who was awakened by a black burglar in her room the other night, refrained from arousing her husband, who reposed peacefully by her side, for fear of a contest between them. The Atlanta *Herald* calls this feminine fortitude, and cries all honor to the heroic wife, who to shield her husband from danger, forced down the rising scream, and stilled the throbbing of an anxious heart. And that burglar went off with $3 45, too.

Hon. Ichabod Goodwin, of New-Hampshire, one of the most experienced railroad men in New-England, and who has been for nearly a quarter of a century President of the Eastern Railroad, in New-Hampshire, and of the Portland, Saco and Portsmouth Railroad, has been impelled by advancing age and recent accumulating family afflictions, to decline continuing longer in these responsible positions, although he will still be a member of the boards of directors of three roads.

The St. Louis *Democrat* says that it objects to Mr. Froude lecturing in England about the United States, because he never crossed the Blue Ridge, never scented the Winter zephyrs of Lake Michigan in the great North American grain gambling-hell, never explored the isothermal line which trends northward from Duluth, along the verdant vales bordering the route of the North Pacific Railway to Puget Sound; never visited the future great city, or gazed upon the Father of Rivers and the water route to Liverpool.

The Nashville (Tenn.) *Banner* relates this: A gentleman in West Nashville, before retiring for the night, took the precaution to place his gold watch and chain under his pillow. He woke up the following morning to find that it had unaccountably been spirited away. After looking every where about the room, he found it forced half way into a rat-hole. He pulled it out, and, to his great consternation, found a rat at the end of the gold chain, in which it had become entangled, and been hanged by the neck until dead.

In a recent suit, Judge Shepley, of the United States Circuit Court for the District of Maine, decided that the copyright protected under the law is the copyright in the book and not in the title, except so far as the title is a part of the book; that the right secured by the Copyright act is the property in the literary composition, the product of the mind and genius of the author, and not in the name or title given to it. Upon the other ground, however, that the complainants had a property in the title as a trade mark, the Judge decided that they are entitled to relief, if it shall be made to appear that the public are likely to be misled.

John Gaffney, whom Gov. Dix has refused to reprieve, has confessed to a reporter of the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*, that he killed Fahey, but declares that Jack Farrell, who was lately sent to prison for seven years and a half, for robbery, was his instigator and accomplice. In his confession, Gaffney says that he had been on a "champagne drunk" for three weeks. On the night of the murder, at 9 o'clock, he was one of a party of four who made away with four bottles of wine. He then went to another saloon and drank some beer. In an hour or two he met some friends in a grog-shop, and there drank six times. From there he went to another saloon and took four drinks. He then stepped into a restaurant and drank ale and porter "for some time." He brought up finally at another rum-hole, which was the scene of the murder for the commission of which he is condemned to die.

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

An Historical Parallel to Monte Cristo—The Narrative of a Communist Convict.

From the London Times.

We were political prisoners—300 of us—in the fortress of Port Louis, a part of that line of fortifications which was built by Sully to defend the French coast from Brest to La Rochelle. At high tide the fortress is entirely surrounded by the sea, and communicates with the land only by a bridge. Round its circuit runs a rampart on which the casemates abut. The entrance is opposite the bridge—that is to say, facing the peninsula on which stands the little town of Port Louis. On the left are the offices of the prison authorities and the residence of the Governor; on the right, the quarters of the soldiers. In the centre of the fortress are barracks, forming a square, and having an inner court; and it is here that the prisoners are confined. The soldiers are strictly forbidden to speak to the prisoners. Their duty consists in mounting guard on the terrace running along above the casemates. A road, known as the Round-road, goes round the citadel, and separates the casemates from the buildings in which the prisoners are confined. The ground floor, occupied by the prisoners, is divided into twenty dormitories, of unequal size, containing from seven to thirty prisoners each.

The dormitories are lighted by windows looking out on one side on the Round-road, and on the other side on the inner court, and these windows are protected by strong iron bars. Having observed that the floor-boards were badly joined, the idea occurred to us of working out the nails by which they were fastened with our finger-nails, and, having done this, we discovered under our room large excavations without any outlet, which had doubtless been formed for ventilation. On lifting two of the floor-boards under my bed, we were able to descend into this cellar, and then, after working holes in the walls separating the different compartments, we reached the foundation wall abutting on the Round-road. Immediately the working party had descended into the cellar the floor-boards were replaced, and were only lifted again when it was necessary for those below to remount. The only tools we had were large nails or spikes, which had been used in fixing the stand for the arms, these quarters having formerly been occupied by soldiers. We had worked out these nails with our hands, and to do so had cost us several days' labor and to little laceration of fingers. We then conceived the idea of excavating a tunnel to run from the cellar to the sea. We found that we were just on a level with the Round-road, but this road served as a thoroughfare for wagons loaded with powder, and for all the vehicles bringing provisions and other stores into the citadel. It was, therefore, necessary before excavating the tunnel to sink a vertical shaft about thirteen feet in depth, in order that the superincumbered weight of the wagons passing might not cause the road to fall in. Digging with the nails, we loosened the earth, which we then scooped up in a tin plate which we had been able to conceal. When we had in this manner filled a dinner napkin, we formed a sort of chain and passed from hand to hand the napkin full of earth, which was deposited in the furthest of the underground compartments and well trampled down, so that it might occupy as small a space as possible. There were only six of us to carry on this work, for the numberless difficulties which stood in the way of our escape had discouraged the others. We followed to the last the same method of disposing of the earth and the stones, which we worked out one by one after incredible efforts. Having finished this shaft of thirteen feet in depth, we commenced the horizontal tunnel. We had in the first place to pass under the Round-road, which is twenty-two or twenty-three feet in width. As the earth was much easier of excavation than stone, we excavated our gallery with a downward slope, in order that we might be able to pass underneath the foundation wall of the casement facing our dormitory. Thanks to this slope, we succeeded so well that for a space of about forty-six feet—that is to say, until we reached the wall of the rampart—we had only to work through earth. This tunnel was just large enough for one man to creep along in it. We, therefore, took our turns at the excavation, lying flat on our faces. Unforeseen accidents occurred to increase the difficulties—already great—which we had to surmount. The part of the tunnel passing under the Round-road, notwithstanding the depth below of the surface at which it was excavated, and notwithstanding the care we took to construct it arch-shaped, so that it might be better able to support the heavy weights passing above, threatened entirely to fall in. Heavy rains had loosened the soil, and pretty large masses of earth fell every day. It was necessary that this part of the tunnel should be propped up. How could it be done? One of our number, who had been a sailor, and who was a resolute and enterprising man, as sailors usually are, conceived the idea of supporting the earth by packing against the sides of the tunnel the stones which we had removed from the walls. This was done, and the downfall from above being thereby effectually prevented, we were able to continue our labors. A second accident, which seemed at first much more serious, then occurred; threw us into a fever of anxiety, and delayed the accomplishment of our project. When our tunnel had attained a length of about 33 feet we could not get our light to burn. We thought this phenomenon was caused by want of air, and this is what we did to remedy the defect. While one of our number was kept constantly at work excavating, another, standing in the shaft at the entrance of the tunnel, and making a sort of fan of his jacket, forced a strong current of air into the tunnel. However, after some few days, when the length of the passage had been increased by a little more than a yard, there was no longer any need of our improvised ventilator, as the light burned of itself. There doubtless occurred in this part of the earth some gas which prevented our light from burning, and this gas, having little by little become dispersed, the phenomenon ceased. At length, after being distracted by doubts and fears, after the innumerable difficulties which every day for three months we had encountered—difficulties which we should never have overcome but by dint of sheer energy, and thanks to that incredible patience with which prisoners only are endowed—we reached the wall of the rampart. A few more days of labor and suffering and we shall be free. Free! The reader will understand what courage and hope that word must have given us to induce us to undertake and enable us to accomplish a work which under any other circumstances would have appeared to us as simple madness. Alas! it was at the very moment when we seemed to be approaching the end of our fatigues that the obstacles became most difficult to surmount. Some of our number seemed ready to abandon the task which for more than three months we had been prosecuting. All our labor was going to be thrown away. Again, it was the energy of the sailor which saved us, and gradually revived the hopes of his weaker brethren. The wall of the rampart which we had still to pierce, and which is, of course, intended to resist cannon shot, seemed to us proof against anything. It is constructed of enormous blocks of granite, jammed tightly together by smaller stones driven in like wedges, and the whole is united into one solid mass by means of Roman cement, which has become as hard as the stone itself. We endeavored with the nails—the only tools we had, and which we had put in wooden handles—to loosen the joints of the stones. With another piece of wood we had made a mallet, and to get the wood necessary for these purposes we had broken up the musket-stand and the barrack shelves. But the only result of our efforts was to blunt our implements. What could we do to supply our lack of tools? Our first thought was to take away a bar from one of our bedsteads, which were of iron, and this we did. This bar which we took was two feet in length, and about as large round as a man's finger. [illegible] of the beds of the sergeant and guard, we tried what use we could make of it as a lever. But the bedstead was too hard and too heavy, and our iron bar bent like a switch. What could we do now? We were at last obliged to abandon at the last moment a project which had cost us so much toil. And yet we had many times emerged from our tunnel with the skin rubbed off our hands and our faces as red as fire, having hardly succeeded, after long days of fatiguing labor, in working out a stone about as big as one's fist. At length the bright thought occurred to one of us of making the very things which had been intended to secure our confinement contribute toward our escape. We determined to remove one of the iron bars which guarded the window. These bars were five feet and a half in length, and an inch and a half thick. But, in order that the warders might not perceive that one of them had been taken away, we first of all made an imitation bar of a piece of wood, cut from one of the broad shelves, and which we colored with ink and bleaching. When this was finished and dry we succeeded in unfastening with nails one of the bars of the window. We watched for a moment when the sentinel on the rampart opposite our window had his back toward us, and little by little loosened the stones in which the bar was set. When this was done, taking advantage of one very lucky moment, we gave the bar a wrench, got it out, and instantly replaced it by the imitation bar of wood. We then took the precaution of stopping up the hole made in loosening the bar with bread crumbs, which we kneaded so as to look like mortar, and afterward threw a handful of dust over the whole, that the different shades of color might not betray our device. This bar of iron became to our hands a formidable weapon. Without it we must inevitably have lost all the fruit of our labors. When we were in possession of this formidable tool, as we had now to attack stone, it was impossible for us to continue to work lying flat on our faces, as we had done when it was a simple question of burrowing in the earth. It was absolutely necessary that we should have complete control over all our movements. We were obliged, therefore, before resuming our attack on the wall, to enlarge this part of our tunnel and to excavate in front of the wall a little chamber high enough for two men to work there on their knees, and large enough for us to use the iron bar to advantage. Of this bar we made, as occasion required, a crowbar or a ram. Then, and not till then, did we make any real impression on the wall. The scraps of information which we had been able to gather from the unguarded talk of the warders had given us false ideas with respect to the thickness of this rampart. We thought it was only about six feet or six feet and a half thick, whereas in reality it was more than sixteen feet. When, therefore, after indescribable labor we had worked away the stone bit by bit, and made our hole six feet and a half in depth, we were disconcerted to see no sign that we were approaching the end of our labors. Far from being discouraged by this, however, we redoubled our efforts, and our astonishment increased as the hole became deeper. Still we worked on. The hole became ten feet deep, then twelve feet, then fourteen feet in depth, and it was not until we had dug sixteen feet and a half into the wall that one man who happened just then to be at work giving a heavy blow to the stone pierced it, and after being dazzled for a moment by the sudden entry of the light, saw the sea stretching out in front of him. He immediately stopped up the aperture, and came in part with the welcome news to his comrades. We took counsel together, and decided that our escape should be attempted that very night; and here I must interrupt the course of my narrative for a moment in order to give the reader a few necessary explanations. How was it, he will say, that the officials did not perceive the destruction of the wood-work which we had been obliged to break up to make the handles of our tools, and the bar of wood with which we had replaced the iron bar of the window? To this question I have a very simple answer to give. The officials of the prison had very little to do with us. The warders never came into our rooms except morning and evening, when they came to call the muster-roll. These visits were made at fixed hours, and I need hardly say that we were always sure to be present when they were made. We took good care, only to work in the daytime, for in the silence of night the dull blows struck underground would have been audible above. The warders went from room to room, calling over the muster-roll, and having seen that all the prisoners were in their places, immediately retired without troubling themselves about what might be going on. Besides, no *détenu* wishing to retain the good opinion of his comrades ever spoke to the warders, and these latter finding themselves thus isolated sought no intercourse with the prisoners. Again, *détention* being an essentially political punishment, we were not subjected to hard labor, and within the court, as well as in our rooms, were absolutely free. Another question which the reader will have asked is this: How did you manage to keep your secret unknown during these four months? Again his curiosity shall be satisfied. There was no secret, and there could not have been any. It was impossible for us to descend into our cellar and tunnel or to remount to the surface without being seen by those of our fellow-prisoners who happened to be in our dormitory. The dormitories being open all day long, the prisoners passed freely from one room to another, and by degrees they had all come to know of our resolution. The majority disdained us and endeavored to point out all the difficulties which stood in our way. Our project seemed to them an absolutely impossible one. They thought that our work having lasted so long the officials had got scent of it and were letting us go on, because they intended to have soldiers stationed ready to shoot us when we attempted to make our escape. We allowed our comrades to talk thus, and only asked one thing of them, that they would not betray our project. This they all promised, and, to the honor be it said, they kept their word. I must, however, add that we had deceived them as to the time of our departure. When they inquired as to the condition of our work we carefully guarded ourselves from revealing the stage at which we had arrived. Several times I gave them to understand that our work would not be finished before the end of January; and on the very day when everything was finished, we had given no sign of our approaching departure until we were about to set out. We had nothing more to do but to enlarge the hole we had made in the day, and to get out through that aperture. The rampart which we had pierced is on the left of the citadel, and therefore faces seaward. When the tide is low the sea retires and leaves the rocks dry for a distance of sixty or seventy feet around. On the night of our escape the evening muster-roll was called as usual, and we were shut up in our dormitories. Almost immediately two of our number went down to complete the enlargement of the hole; and this labor occupied them two hours. On their return we informed our companions that the moment for our escape had arrived. Their emotion was certainly greater than ours. Before setting out we took the precaution of placing in our beds our bolsters, made to look as much as possible like a man's body, and with our night-caps stuck at the top. We also spread our prison clothes on our beds, as we were in the habit of doing every evening. Our object in adopting these precautions was to deceive the warden when he came in the morning to call over the muster-roll. The strategem succeeded, and the officials did not know of our flight until 6 o'clock the next morning. This was very fortunate for us, as otherwise we should not have been able to get away any great distance from the citadel, and we should infallibly have been retaken. It was the 14th of November, at 9 o'clock in the evening; the tide was out, and the rocks at the foot of the rampart were left bare. We had been able to find out the times of the tides in the almanac at the canteen. Our precautions had been all carefully taken, and, thanks to the depth of the shaft we had sunk at the entrance of the tunnel, and to the slope given to the tunnel itself, the hole which we had made in the wall of the rampart was only ten feet above the rocks. One after another we crept through the tunnel, and then getting through the hole in the wall we were able, while still clinging with our hands to the wall of the rampart, to reach with a drop the rocks beneath. Then, following all the bends of the wall, and keeping as near to it as possible, we passed around to the land side of the fortress. In like manner we passed along over the beach, keeping as near as possible to the little town, situated about 1,000 yards from the fortress, and thus at length, after creeping silently between the huts of the Coastguardsmen, we reached the dry land opposite a little village called Le Malo. The tide was now coming in. It had been our intention to divide as soon as we were clear of the fortress into two groups of three men each, only six prisoners having ventured to escape. We, however, marched on together, and without pausing all the rest of the night, in order, as quickly as possible, to put as much distance as we could between us and the fortress. Our object was to reach some little port of Brittany, and then endeavor to take ship for England. When we were brought to the citadel, the authorities had caused us to be minutely searched, and had not left any money in our possession. I had, however, succeeded in concealing a small sum by carefully sewing it into the lining of my coat. This money was of the greatest service to us, as it enabled us on the following morning to take the railway, and thus in a few hours to put a considerable distance between us and the citadel. After marching all night, however, through a drenching rain, if we had presented ourselves as we then were at the railway station, our appearance would have excited suspicion. We had taken the precaution of bringing with us from the prison shirts, brushes, blacking, and, in short, everything necessary to our toilet. In a place of concealment we brushed ourselves up and dressed ourselves to the best of our ability, and when at daylight we presented ourselves at the railway station we were clean and tidy, and appeared to have come from some place very near. I had brought a book away with me from the prison, and this I carried under my arm to give myself the look of a traveler. On our way to the railway station we saw three gendarmes running toward us, gun in hand. Without faltering we walked pretty on, and the gendarmes, as we came up, politely stepped aside to let us pass. We took the train for a small port in Brittany, and in the evening succeeded in getting on board an English vessel. We were saved!

AFFAIRS IN FRANCE.

The Imperialists and Their Projects—Unseasonable Weather—A Thunder-Storm in Mid-Winter.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, Jan. 20, 1873.

It is yet too soon to form a conclusion as to the effect of the Emperor's death upon French politics, but there are indications of a great falling off in the party. Thousands were more attached to Napoleon III. than to the Empire. Personally speaking, I have ever regarded Napoleon III.—since I first saw him in 1856—as one of the most perfect gentlemen in the world. His sweetness of disposition, his even temper, his unvarying patience and absence of all malice or feeling of revenge for wrongs, made him a very lovable character, regarded as a man, and it must be confessed that, combined with self-control and self-abnegation, these elements belong to great and heroic characters. That Napoleon was heroic is more than I would say, for our ideas of an heroic man date back to the Christian era, but that he was a great man few will deny. The sense of relief felt by the Radicals at his death is the best evidence I know of his power, and of the influence of his name. With Napoleon III., there died an adversary they could not despise—an adversary they feared and hated. Thus far there is no proof of great attachment to Napoleon IV., nor do I see anything that he could urge which would be strong enough to overcome the great repugnance to change, so long as order is maintained, on the part of the French masses. His only chance must lie in some violent convulsion in which he has had no part. Neither of the monarchical parties seem to be strengthened to any great extent, and whatever benefit there is must accrue to the Republic. For a long time, M. Thiers has shown fears of no one but the Emperor, and now that this enemy has been removed, he is perfectly easy in mind. Beyond doubt, the death of Napoleon III. has been of benefit to the Republic, but whether the same can be said with reference to France, must depend upon the wisdom and moderation of the Republicans.

HISPANO-AMERICAN RELATIONS.

Mr. Fish's note to Gen. Sickles regarding the Cuban question has been published by the local newspapers, and most of the journals make some comments upon it. No question of this kind is ever judged fairly here, for partisan feeling enters into everything, but, as a general thing, the comments are very favorable to us. The most favorable, strange to say, are seen in the monarchical journals, for all of them are Carlist or Bourbon in sympathies, and hence are ready to encourage anything which they think will annoy King Amadeus. The Republican papers are less strongly on our side, but yet against Spain, for while hating the Pope, and desirous of opposing everything approved by the Monarchists, they cannot forgive the successes of the House of Savoy. There is an impudence in that success which is unendurable. M. Edmond About's journal accords us justice upon the latter part of the dispatch only, that is, the part referring to the protection of American citizens and their property. The general verdict is an approval of the note, and because no one believes that Spain will keep her promise with reference to Cuba unless invited to do so in terms which will admit of no evasion.

UNREASONABLE WEATHER.

The weather this year is truly remarkable, and I am reminded of my intention to make a note of the fact by two flies which have been annoying me as I write as if it were already Midsummer. Indeed, the Press and the public are astonished at the unprecedented temperature of the month of January. One hears of violets and roses every day, and fresh asparagus, pea-blossoms, and early celery are received from time to time with great wonder and many speculations. Flies are now abundant; in the country bees are humming; butterflies are seen in quantities; beetles are coming out of their holes, and early Spring flowers are beginning to bud. The pessimists see in these facts the proofs of new calamities upon the horizon, for the old spirit which made the Roman turn back at the sight of a crooked stick in his path, or to give up an enterprise if the sacred chickens refused to eat their food, is still dominant among our masses. The superstitious predict a bad season, a failure in the crops, late frosts, and a complete change in the nature of the seasons. The optimists, on the contrary, tell us that a similar Winter was seen in 1833-'34, and that for centuries before no year had been so fecund. The vintage of 1834 was, according to connoisseurs, one of the best, both as to quantity and to quality, for even now, thirty-nine years after that remarkable season, one finds any quantity of '34 wine that may be demanded. The searchers after chronological parallels record a similar Winter of a more ancient date, going back four centuries, or to the year 1473. In February of that year the temperature was that of Summer; fruits were gathered in June, and grapes were ripened for the wine-press on the 24th of the same month. Chronologically speaking, this can be capped by several centuries, for history informs us that at the time of Cæsar snow and ice were common in the month of August, while the harvest fell in the very midst of Winter. The seasons played so many fantastic tricks, in fine, that Cæsar put a regulator upon them by revising the calendar. In other words, he passed a law forbidding the Summer months to appear in Winter, and, so strong is the power of intelligent legislation, this law has been tolerably well kept up to the present time. What is now about to happen is more than I can say, nor do I see a second Cæsar to put the seasons in order. We cannot even hope for a Papal bull after the olden fashion.

A WINTER THUNDER-STORM.

As I intended going out yesterday evening, I took a glance at my barometer, to get an idea of the state of the weather, and was startled to see the fall which had taken place since noon. Although the skies were only then beginning to fill with scudding clouds, it marked a tempest, and in half an hour I saw that it was one of those furious gales which sometimes sweep over a city without being particularly felt, yet which, may break immediately over it. Such chanced to be the case in this instance. Flashes of lightning began to appear at dusk, and at 8 o'clock these flash

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, FEB. 9, 1873.

The New-York Times.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. We reserve under any circumstances reason rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve

Gov. GEARY, of Pennsylvania, the Tribune has lost a thoroughly representative Abolitionist. As civil engineer, Mexican volunteer, alcalde, mayor, general, and governor, JOHN W. GEARY displayed a versatility, and at the same time a thoroughness of practical and administrative talent, which in any other country would be reckoned extraordinary. Whatever he did he seems to do thoroughly, and it was the testimony of friends and foes alike that he did it well. He was born to be a leader among men, and retained through life the power of inspiring faithful following and warm friendship. So sudden a taking off, in the full maturity of his powers, forms a mournfully impressive ending to a really great career.

The four-winded deliberations of the Conference Committee of Thirty of the Albany Assembly are becoming tiresome. All unprejudiced destinies, up to those indicated in a table fireside of this morning, seem to involve a practical triumph for Mr. GREELEY. He had put the committee to admit the question of ministerial responsibility had been virtually settled, and had succeeded in obtaining from defining it. He had further been granted a modified veto power and the option of addressing the Assembly pretty much when he pleased. To-day it is announced that the committee propose to make the Council of Ministers the judge of whether Mr. THIERS' presence is required in the Assembly or not. This can hardly form a ground of quarrel, since the Cabinet of M. THIERS is never likely to have a will adverse to that of the Executive. It a rupture is really imminent as a result of the resolutions of the committee, it must be on their refusal to recognize the fact that the duration of the powers of the present Assembly is nearly at an end. The organization of a second Chamber, to remain in session between the dissolution of this and the meeting of the next Assembly, is chiefly of importance because it involves the question of who is to control the Department of the Interior. The Minister at the head of that department sits in the centre of the great administrative network that connects Versailles with every prefect, sub-prefect, and mayor in France. Uncontrolled by any legislative body, it can produce a sweeping majority of the electoral lists for the friends of M. THIERS as it used to do for the friends of the Empire.

We print in another column one out of numerous letters recently sent us in regard to the extortions of the Metropolitan Gas Company. Some aggrieved consumers have had faith enough in the possession of a conscience by this corporation to address their complaints to its secretary. One of the best things we have seen in the way of appealing for excessive bills is contained in a reply to one of these complaints. After conceding that a mistake had been made, the company's representative says: "A mistake made one month rectifies itself the following." If this comforting assurance will not satisfy our correspondents, we really don't see what can be done for them, unless it be to urge upon the Legislature the passage of a bill introduced for the purpose of insuring a well-ascertained light-bill against the stuff which the Metropolitan Company calls gas.

The Seventh Regiment is a corps of which New-York is justly proud, and it is because we should like that feeling to continue that we urge the representatives of the regiment to give up their attempts to cheat the City out of a very necessary bit of recreation-ground at Reservoir-square. We are aware that the Seventh Regiment is at present villainously housed, but that is a grievance for which they can claim a remedy from the Board of Supervisors, without trying to gobble up one of the breathing-spaces of the City. We do not think that the members of the Seventh Regiment would like to have their beloved aided by being associated with a scandalous job. Yet this is precisely what a great many people call the Reservoir-square Armory scheme.

It is curious that the *Tribune* fails to see the point of the figures in regard to the frauds of the Court-house Commissioners. The chief interest which these possess to the taxpayers consists in the fact that they justify the refusal to refund the overdraft made to DICKERSON and his associates by the Tenth National Bank. It is true that JAY GOULD is largely interested in this bank, but, of course, that can have nothing to do with the Tribune's refusal to do justice. We will charitably set it down to the ignorance of the management of that paper of what is, to them, almost a new field of journalistic study—the same kind of ignorance which leads them to place the scene of Mr. TILDEN's investigations in the Tenth National instead of the Broadway Bank.

The ease with which illegal branches of industry can be carried on in this City is illustrated in the report furnished in our news columns of a torpedo explosion in a manufactory of these dangerous playthings in Day-street. At the time of the fatal explosion of packed boxes of torpedoes on Beekman-street, we heard a good deal about the vigilance of the Fire-Marshal, or some other official, having driven the makers of such things out of the City. How has Mr. JOHN SPARKS been quietly permitted to employ fifty-two women and boys in the business of torpedo-making on the upper floors of a crowded building in a crowded thoroughfare of the City?

Mayor Havemeyer and the Republican Party.

Now that Mr. HAVEMEYER has allowed one day to pass without issuing a fierce diatribe against certain Republican conspirators, who exist chiefly in his own imagination, he may possibly be in the humor to listen to some sober argument about his relations to the party which elected him. Before Mr. HAVEMEYER's nomination THE TIMES strenuously urged the Republican Party to accept him as their candidate, on the ground that he was the avowed representative of non-partisan reform in City affairs and was likely to unite the suffrages of that considerable body of both political parties which believed that if New-York was ever to be well governed, its officials must be chosen on the simple ground of honesty and capacity, without reference to their opinions on national politics. In the letter tendering to Mr. HAVEMEYER the nomination of the Republican County Convention the following avowal was made: "In making this communication, we may be permitted to say that the convention was quite aware that you have not hitherto acted with the Republican Party, and that you would not, if elected, be the Mayor of that party." In the local election, in fact, the Republicans frankly abandoned their position as a political party and frankly assumed the position of non-partisan Reformers. The journals who are now so vociferously applauding Mayor HAVEMEYER's indiscreet manifestoes did their best then to frighten him off the course and to deter people from voting for him, by repeated accusations that the Republican Party had only nominated Mr. HAVEMEYER to betray him. We answered for the sincerity of the party pledges, and the result justified our confidence. It should not be forgotten that the fidelity of Republicans to the cause of City reform was not imitated by either section of their political opponents. Tammany Hall polled its full vote, and so did the Apollo Hall wing of the Democracy, for their respective candidates.

Then came the sequel to Mayor HAVEMEYER's election, the preparation of a Reformed charter. This task was forced upon the Republican Party, since the Committee of Seventy declined to take a hand in it, and there was no other organization possessing any degree of public confidence which offered to take it up. The charter amendments had to be hastily drafted, and they bear the marks of that haste. But, taking them as a whole, they were received by all the representatives of the Reform sentiment, from the Committee of Seventy downward, with a very cordial appreciation of their undoubted merits, and a very frank testimony to the apparent honesty of their purpose. They were and are calculated to give New-York the best City Government which it has had in the memory of this generation, and any imperfections about them were such as a Legislature elected under pledges of Reform could safely be trusted to remove. Up to the date of the opening of the Legislature, as well as since that time, the Republican Party of this City has given Mr. HAVEMEYER every possible evidence that they were sincere in their expressed desire to see New-York governed for the benefit of its citizens, and not for the profit of any political party whatever.

Tested by the Reform standard, Mr. HAVEMEYER made some gross blunders in some of his earliest appointments, giving color to the impression that his Democratic affiliations had blinded his perception of what he owed to the interests of the taxpayers of New-York. RICHARD CROKER, for example, had no possible recommendation for the office to which he was appointed, save the highly objectionable one that he had been an intriguing Democratic politician of the lowest type. Mr. HAVEMEYER, in fact, though elected under the pledge of ignoring partisan considerations, was the first to obtrude them on public attention. Beginning by accepting a man as honest because he was a Democrat, he proceeded to brand the party which had elected him as dishonest, because it was Republican. Mr. HAVEMEYER seems to have got it into his head, that he and a few of his friends are the only genuine exponents of Reform sentiment, while the fact is that he has been the first to run in the very teeth of it. Journals and politicians who think they have everything to gain by bringing the City back to the ruinous plight of being made the prey of hungry party hacks have been foremost to applaud the recent course of the Mayor, in the full knowledge that if persisted in, there is an end to all union in City affairs of honest men, without distinction of politics.

For what has formed the occasion of the recent extraordinary manifestoes of the Mayor? The idle gossip of the street or the rum-shop, simply and solely. We are not prepared to answer for the intentions of the camp-followers who attend any party that happens to be on the winning side. We would merely remind Mr. HAVEMEYER that the traitor element cannot possibly be suppressed in the Republican ranks, otherwise he would never have been the candidate of the party, and that further he could not have taken a more direct method to strengthen this element than by heaping indiscriminate and uncalled-for abuse on the honest mass of the party that both nominated and elected him. The Mayor must know that the policy of giving the Board of Aldermen a confirming power over his appointments involves no distrust of his good intentions. It is a policy which he has favored in the past, and which nearly all dispassionate Reformers recognize as a measure of sound statesmanship for the future. It is in perfect harmony with the Reform doctrine of restoring to the people of the City the management of their own affairs. Anything else is simply Imperialism under the guise of Democracy. Its opponents urge that it has been made the occasion in the past for much jobbery and abuse. But the opposite system has been even more grossly abused, as the City knows to its cost. It is the duty of the people to elect a Mayor who will recommend none but good men to the board, and it is equally their duty to elect a board which will approve of none but good men. It is absurd to pretend that such a system strips the Mayor of both power and responsibility, and it is quite as absurd to assume that men of good standing and pronounced ability will ever enter a Board of Aldermen which exerts no appreciable influence in the government of the City. The majority of the present Board of Aldermen have characters to lose, and it is a gratuitous insult to them to suppose that they will betray the public interest for their personal benefit. In his inaugural message, Mayor HAVEMEYER assured the Aldermen that they had been "elected by the people, in a sense which could not be predicated of any election in the City during the last twenty years," and pointedly invited them to promote and approve such legislation as was, in their judgment, necessary for the reform of the local government. Surely a body to whom such language could be addressed, can be safely intrusted with the confirmation of executive appointments. Nearly all the members of the Board of Aldermen were indorsed by the Committee of Seventy. Surely that organization is not prepared to brand its own nominees as corrupt on the idle gossip of a knot of politicians.

We renew our advice to Mayor HAVEMEYER to stop writing crude and ill-considered letters, to cease conferring with formal, as informal deputations of political hacks, and to put himself frankly in communication with men who really represent the Republican Party and the honest Reform sentiment of the City. He has done enough already to ruin, for another generation, the cause of non-partisan Municipal government. It is his obvious duty to try to redeem the pledges on which he was elected, before prosecuting further an unseemly squabble in which the interests of the people will be lost sight of.

The Story of the "Northfleet."

We have at length the full story of the *Northfleet*—a story of the most dismal blackness, relieved only by the shining bravery of the noble Captain.

The ship, crowded with nearly 400 passengers, principally belonging to the class of "navvies," was lying quietly at anchor off Dungeness. The night was unusually dark, but the weather was clear and the sea perfectly smooth. About 10½ o'clock the watch on deck perceived a large steamer steering directly toward the *Northfleet*. Their cries aroused their Captain and the pilot, who were below, but by the time those officers reached the deck the steamer had crashed into the waist of the ship, cutting her down to the water's edge. Not a voice was heard from the steamer's deck in answer to the uproar and cries for aid that went up from the deck of the doomed *Northfleet*. With a few backward revolutions of the screw the steamer drew back from the wreck, and then at full speed steered silently away and was swallowed up in the darkness.

Rockets were sent up and blue-lights were burned by the Captain's orders, but the usual panic seized upon the passengers of the *Northfleet*. The men rushed toward the boats with the mad selfishness that has in so many other shipwrecks defeated its own end and destroyed all hope of safety for others. The gallant Captain proved himself a man born to command. "The women first," he cried. "I'll blow the man's brains out that dares to get into a boat." He did not threaten idly, for he fired more than once with his revolver into the frenzied cowards that were doing their best to swamp the boats. The boatswain stood by his commander, but we do not learn that the other officers shared their coolness and courage. These two brave men were pitted against 400 madly struggling for life. Before order could be restored the ship dipped her head into the sea, and plunged down into the limitless grave of the myriads of drowned mariners that the sea has claimed and kept. As her deck vanished the Captain was seen standing cool and dauntless upon the quarter-deck. He had done what he could to save his passengers. That duty ended, there only remained for him to earn the noblest epitaph that can be written for the master of a lost vessel—"He went down with his ship." And he earned it.

A steam-tug, attracted by the blue lights, soon after came up and rescued thirty-four of the drowning people. A few more escaped by the boats, and one or two swam until they were picked up by other vessels. The roll of the dead, however, reached nearly 300, all of whom, it is believed, might have been saved, had the steamer that struck the *Northfleet* answered the cries for help, or had the anchor-watch of the *Corona*, a clipper-ship lying not 300 yards from the *Northfleet*, been awakened from the deep sleep in which they remained while the tragedy was in progress.

The theory that the offending steamer was the *Murillo*, a Spanish vessel, which recently arrived at Cadiz, has not yet been established by conclusive evidence. It is possible that the vessel which ran down the *Northfleet* was herself so gravely injured that she steered for the shore, but sank before she reached it, leaving no record of her fate. It will be remembered that the commander of the French steamer which sank the *Arctic* supposed that his own vessel had sustained more damage than had the huge Collins liner, and immediately headed for the land in order to save his own people. Let us hope that the *Murillo* is innocent, and that the real offender lies at the bottom of the Channel. For it would be far better for humanity had the sea washed out the guilt of those whose recklessness murdered the passengers of the *Northfleet*, than that they should have escaped to convince us that the world holds wretches so brutal and merciless as to calmly leave four hundred men and women to a horrible and inevitable death.

Our Public Schools.

No one familiar with the public schools of this City will question the necessity of a radical change in their management. The bill introduced into the Assembly by Mr. PATTERSON provides for this by restoring the school system substantially to what it was previous to its falling under the control of the Tammany Ring. The proposed bill contemplates the appointment of the Commissioners by the Mayor, and the Trustees by the Board of Education; this is the only change. This bill has been approved by a large number of those who have heretofore been identified with public education, and they are confident that its passage will restore the schools to their former high standing. The Committee on Education of the Assembly are now considering this subject, and we trust that they will give it all the care and attention it deserves.

Among the reasons assigned for ousting the present Department of Public Instruction is the fact that the schools under its present control have decreased in attendance. The records of the department show that grammar and primary schools, from the establishment of the school system in 1842 up to the year 1869, showed an increased attendance every year, and that the attendance for the three years previous to 1869 increased in average attendance 11,980, and in the whole number taught 17,000. The average attendance during the year 1868 was 86,154; the whole number taught, 126,501. The average attendance in the schools for the three years previous to 1873 was 83,883, and the whole number taught, 137,033. This shows a decrease in the average attendance from 1868 to 1873 of 3,900, and in the whole number taught of 8,468. If the schools had increased in attendance for the three years ending January, 1873, as they did the three years previous to 1869, there would have been at least 25,000 more children in the schools in 1873. This is a deplorable statement, but true.

It may be interesting to our readers to know who were appointed Commissioners of the Department of Public Instruction by the Mayor, to hold office for five years, under the act of 1871. The following are some of these Commissioners:

NATHANIEL SANDS, Commissioner of Taxes; WILLIAM WOODS, Commissioner of Docks; MAGNUS GROSS, Commissioner of Health; ISAAC BELL, Commissioner of Charities and Corrections; TIMOTHY BRENNAN, (brother of Sheriff,) Clerk to Controller Connolly; BERNARD SMYTH, late Receiver of Taxes; NATHANIEL JARVIS, Clerk of Court of Common Pleas; WILLIAM DURYEE, Superintendent of Docks; FRANK PALMER, President Broadway Bank, since City Chamberlain; LORIN INGERSOLL, (father of JIMMY INGERSOLL,) of the firm of INGERSOLL, WATSON & Co.

It is but fair to say that, in the place of three Commissioners who have resigned, the Mayor has appointed Dr. HOLLAND, R. G. BEARDSLEY, and E. O. JENKINS; all gentlemen, who have the confidence of the community, and will undoubtedly be retained in the Board of Education under the new law.

A New Grand Opera.

An event which, in the estimation of many, is more important than a revolution, a syndicate, or an imperial demise, has just taken place in Paris. A new opera has been brought out there, and the production has been invested with peculiar interest by the circumstances attending it. Over one hundred competitors were candidates for the great prize of the Conservatoire; and the jury of musicians has selected from the number the work that has now been made public. The subject of the libretto was arbitrarily designated, being the story of the King of Thule, as told in GOETHE'S ballad, and introduced by GOUNOD into his "Faust." M. LOUIS GALLET and M. EDOUARD BLAU are the writers of the successful version; and M. EUGENE DIAZ is the composer who has attained the supreme distinction of carrying off the prize of musical superiority. Of course, the matter has made a great stir. The memory of the glorious days when ROSSINI and his rival, MEYERBEER, competed for the lyric crown has been brought back again, and the splendid triumphs of "William Tell" and of the "Huguenots" have once more been canvassed and compared. People have fondly hoped that a like period of operatic glory would be ushered in by the advent of "La Coupe du Roi de Thule;" but, if we may trust the opinions that have reached us in print, the hope has been sadly disappointed. Notwithstanding that M. DIAZ has had six years wherein to write his opera, and his co-adjutors "an indefinite time" to write the libretto, their joint work is pronounced a failure; and it is to be feared that the reputation of the *maestros* we have named is not destined to be eclipsed by M. EUGENE DIAZ.

The opera has not failed through lack of able singers or costly setting. M. FAURE, who seems to have done more than any one to save it, is highly complimented for his singing and acting of *Paddock*, who is a sort of jester like *Rigoletto*. Mme. GUEYMARD and Mlle. BLOCH have parts, together with M. ACHARD, and other recognized artists. The first act, at the palace of the King of Thule, is enlivened by the costumes of all nations, and by architectural finish and beauty never equaled, it is said, on the stage. The second act is under the sea, in "Babil and Bijou," and "Water Babies," and divers persons are suspended in mid-air, or rather in mid-water, wherein they "levitate," like Mr. DANIEL D. HOME, by some unknown machinery that attracts much curiosity. In the last act there is an earthquake, and there are other novelties equally attractive. But, alas! in spite of all these "effects," the magic touch of genius is missing, and the opera, according to a writer in the *Athenæum*, barely escaped being damned on its first representation. The libretto, that critic declares, is dull, and the music monotonous. The ballet music has no character. There are "no signs of individuality in the score." The composer has "no creative faculty." The finales have "no dramatic force, and sympathy is excited by none of the characters." Thus, notwithstanding the extraordinary interest of the occasion, the length of time it had been heralded, the extended catalogue of would-be rivals over whom M. DIAZ had clutched the laurel of fame, the presence of Orleans Princes, famous Bonapartist writers, and "an unprecedented number of people distinguished in literature, art, and society," "La Coupe" will probably find its way very soon to the dusty shelves of neglect that hold so many relics of misled energy and disappointed ambition.

The circumstance is one much to be regretted. It is very unsatisfactory to receive so marked an evidence of what must, we apprehend, be called the lyric degeneracy of our immediate time. More people know music, more are fond of it, and more money is made out of it than a generation ago, and yet a comparison of the composers and their works, as produced then and now, is certainly far from cheering. The people in all the great civilized nations are yearning for an Augustan age of opera, but unhappily there appear to be no composers to produce it. We do not forget WAGNER, or VERDI, or GOUNOD: but which of these has given us a work equal to "William Tell" or the "Huguenots"? Doubtless there are those who will claim that position for "Lohengrin" or "Tannhauser," but we speak with reference to the general contemporaneous judgment of the world, just as it was elicited in the former cases. Here we have a jury of musical experts—second for learning and taste, it is to be supposed, to none that could be collected anywhere—selecting from over one hundred operas, many of them presumably from the leading composers of Europe, who have had unlimited time to work in, with the result we have described. The event is a forcible example of the fatality that often attends the combination of apparently favorable circumstances to produce a great success in art. Possibly out of the ninety-nine rejected scores one may turn out a masterpiece of genius. Perhaps there may be several better than "La Coupe." If we are to credit the *Athenæum* writer, none of them can well be worse. On the other hand, it is conceivable that the work of M. DIAZ may improve greatly on repetition, as has often happened, and that the judgment of the jury may be indorsed by the musical world of the future. Any theory, meanwhile, is obviously more pleasant than that which attests to the musical decadence of our age, and confesses that a generation taking infinite pleasure in one of the most delicious of arts should be incapable of producing genius of the first rank to originate or interpret it.

"One Hundred Years Old."

California is full of romance, and the famous little town of San Diego has a good share of it. In fact, romance and longevity appear to be San Diego's chief characteristics. A remarkable example of both still flourishes there in the person of an old gentleman known as "El Capitan;" and it may be safely said that nowhere else in the world could be found such a personage with such an experience. "El Capitan" may yet be seen daily stalking majestically across the Plaza, or musing on the golden sands that fringe the beautiful bay. He is as straight as an arrow, and he is one hundred and three years old. Once, as chief of the warlike Cahuillas, he claimed royal position and homage; and his rank has, in fact, been recognized by no less a potentate than DOM PEDRO, Emperor of Brazil. It is said that there was a time when "El Capitan" was distinguished, beyond any man on the Pacific coast, for success in love, war, and athletic sports, and his special good fortune in the first has lately been called to mind by a calamity that has befallen him.

It appears that in his prime "El Capitan" had no fewer than twenty wives—long preceding BRIGHAM YOUNG in the practice of polygamy in the plains of the West. These women were of the chieftain's own race, and their dusky beauties for years sufficed to satisfy his marital affections. Indeed, he exacted from them other services than those performed in the domestic circle. He compelled them to go with him into battle, and report says that, in spite of his bravery, the warrior never slighted their devotion by preventing them from covering his retreat. He had another peculiarity, for a red man, in being passionately fond of oysters. It was his custom to go down to the shores near his ancestral acres to gather the much-loved mollusks; and it was when engaged in one of these expeditions that an adventure befell him that colored his whole future life, and which we are now about to relate. It was about forty years ago, and "El Capitan" was a fine, stalwart young fellow of sixty-odd when the romantic event occurred. The chief went to the beach, in a lonely and distant spot, during a violent storm. His object was to procure stray oysters, but he picked up a waif of an altogether different character. Peering through the air, darkened by heavy clouds and driving spray, he saw the dismal spectacle of a sinking ship. On board that vessel was a fur-trader and his family—the trader being noted as one of the men who had previously been instrumental in ousting the agents of JOHN JACOB ASTOR from Astoria. The ship foundered, and all on board—with one exception—were drowned. The exception was a woman. She by some lucky chance clung to a boat, from which her companions had been washed away. The boat drove near to the shore, and was upset in the breakers. But the bold "Capitan" plunged into the surf, and, by the exertion of his enormous strength, brought the woman safely to land.

She was the daughter of the fur-trader, and, as in duty bound, she fell in love with her preserver. "El Capitan" bore her to his wigwam, restoratives were given, and the girl was soon restored to health. The jealousy of the twenty ladies, already in possession of the noble savage, was quieted by clubbing them over the head with his canoe-paddles. After the maiden's recovery, reversing the procedure of the fair *Desdemona*, she told her gallant *Othello* all her strange history. He became deeply enamored of her, and, in the sequel, they were regularly married according to the rites of the Roman Catholic faith. "El Capitan" had the grace—in time, not immediately—to detach himself from the other dames of his household, and he lived with his Caucasian bride through forty years of mutual confidence and love.

This happy and protracted term has, at length, come to an end. The chief has been called upon to give up at last what so providentially had been sent to his arms. At the age of sixty—fewer years than "El Capitan's" when he wedded her—the companion of his bosom has been taken away, and he has survived to witness her peaceful euthanasia. Strangely enough, this patriarch of the woods and plains, at the age of more than a hundred, still walks erect, like one of his own native pines, and still carries an eagle eye, and a martial front, as he did before the nineteenth century was born. It is not surprising that San Diego should regard "El Capitan" as one of her choicest lions, or that the old warrior should attract, as he does, universal sympathy and admiration.

Ghosts in Rome Centre.

It does not speak well for the good judgment of a ghost that he should voluntarily revisit the earth at a season so excessively cold and disagreeable as the present Winter has proved—unless, indeed, the ghostly substance is more impervious to cold than we have authority for believing that it is to heat. Nevertheless, as we have already remarked, there has lately been a large immigration of ghosts to various parts of the country, and the shadowy stream is still flowing in upon us. Within a day or two the telegraph has informed us of the advent of a small colony of ghosts in Lansingburg, in this State, and of an entirely new form of spectral dissipation which certain roystering ghosts have disturbed the vicinity of Rome Centre, in Michigan. Of the Lansingburg spirits nothing has yet been published, except the bare statement that they are addicted to yelling loudly at unseemly hours. The ghosts of Rome Centre—so called in order to distinguish it from North Rome, South Rome, and Rome Four Corners—are, on the contrary, both silent and invisible, and it is only by the unique drawings with which they decorate the houses of the Central Romans that their presence is recognized.

These drawings are usually discovered in the early morning, decorating window-panes which, perhaps, had been scrupulously cleaned during the preceding day. The proprietor of the window, looking out to investigate the condition of the weather, is startled to discover the lifelike portrait of a spectral colored man, staring with fixed and awful eyes, as though an actual colored person were standing outside of the window, and needlessly flattening his presumably level nose against the glass, in order to pry into the privacy of the breakfast table. It is hardly necessary to say that no such colored person is actually present in the flesh. The ghostly artists have merely drawn a "Portrait of a Colored Gentleman" upon the window-pane with colors imperceptible to the touch, and which no amount of purely human soap can possibly wash away.

In addition to the particular portrait above described, the windows of Rome Centre display numerous studies of male and female heads which, from their exceeding ugliness, are apparently purely ideal, unless, indeed, they are the likenesses of persons moving in exclusively ghostly circles. This supposition, however, is rendered doubtful by the fact that a horribly grinning head of an irritated cat is one of these supernatural studies, and that there is no reason to believe that the dead cat renews her earthly career, and in ghostly form lives on to devastate the back yards of the future world, and to harass the ears of sensitive ghosts with spiritual caterwaulings. The fact that these pictures exist is of more importance to the housewives of Rome Centre than is the question what they represent. No respectable matron is willing that her parlor windows should display portraits of uninteresting women, undesirable colored persons, and irrelevant cats. Nevertheless, the utmost efforts of the scrubbing brush fail to undo the work of the supernatural artists, and unless Rome Centre should recklessly give itself over to the tender mercies of the glazier, and eternly replace with clean glass each pane that the ghostly pencil has imprudently illustrated, that respectable Michigan village will soon become a museum of art, and will sink to the position of a portion of the rotunda of the National Capitol in the number and badness of its pictorial embellishments.

The Louisiana Investigation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections resumed the Louisiana investigation at 10½ this morning.

Mr. Morton requested that the room be cleared as that the Committee might hold a brief preliminary consultation.

At 1 o'clock the clerk of the committee announced that the examination of witnesses was adjourned until 10 o'clock Monday morning, indicating that the committee has not yet arrived at an agreement concerning the electoral vote, which involves two questions:

First—Were any electors of President and Vice-President legally elected in Louisiana; and if so,

Second—Were the Greeley or the Grant electors so elected?

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

Before Judge Barnard.

More, perhaps, than any of his previous efforts, Mr. Bellows's acting in [illegible] finish. Its unimpeachable [illegible] and good taste are [illegible] instances, but where [illegible] elaboration and the most striking [illegible] Sothern's style, and to them, we [illegible] owed most of his success. In all his parts [illegible] dreary, dism; and the rest—more in a grave manner—up of clever detail; but it is managed with so airy and swift a touch, so wholesome a disregard of exaggerating, or even pausing, for "points," that much of what is fine is not thoroughly understood for an audience as fast [illegible] ing, and a second and more [illegible] would quite [illegible] gone back regularly to take up the [illegible] of a fine picture before all of Mr. Bellows's delicacies, his thought, his study, his [illegible] of humor, and his acute faculty for [illegible] it, can be entirely appreciated.

In "David Garrick," played by Mr. Bellows, last night, as Wallack's, for the first time, the actor's powers are placed in a somewhat novel light. The piece was written, by means, we suppose, by the late T. W. Robertson, to demand versatility in a very uncommon degree. In fact, to play the part of Garrick well, the actor must almost be Garrick. He must have genius, that is to say, for tragedy as well as for comedy; or to embolden those names, he must be able to excel alike in [illegible] drawing-room and in [illegible] to someone purpose; and he [illegible] to spare in portraying the [illegible] of artificial society and in grasping the [illegible] of mimic farce. When we say that Mr. Bellows does all these things, and does them all [illegible] well, we imply that his performance of Garrick is one of singular force and brilliancy. Indeed, if we are to take any one of Mr. Bellows's creations as a test of dramatic talent, his Garrick, to our mind, ills out a far higher and broader ideal than anything else he does.

The story of "David Garrick" is familiar to many play-goers, and is taken, we believe, from a French original. The great actor is represented in it as having fallen in love with a young lady whom he has only seen in the theatre when he acted. This feeling has been sheltered for five months, and, as it afterward appears, is reciprocated by the fair object. Garrick has thus invited to meet a stranger in the city on particular business. Keeping the appointment, he meets a rich merchant, Ingot, admirably [illegible] by Mr. John Gilbert, who, after considerable circumlocution, acquaints to the rather that Ada Ingot, the merchant's daughter, has fallen in love with him from [illegible] and Ingot thereupon offers Garrick [illegible] much to quit England and the stage as the [illegible] there by his professional efforts. Garrick refuses to leave either his country or [illegible] loved profession, but proposes to Ingot that the latter shall invite him to dinner, when, meeting Ada, he may carry out a plan to disgust her and put an end to her passion. The scheme succeeds in inducing disgust, and subsequently a passion for Garrick's [illegible] and [illegible] ways of every kind, and [illegible] affords people for a scene of extraordinary [illegible] and ingenuity, to which Mr. Bellows [illegible] superb justice, and in which he was very well supported. In the second, the [illegible] is [illegible] the result of its unnecessary [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

ten sights. It has a somewhat curious history, without a knowledge of which, it would be impossible to catch the drift of the author, and not altogether easy thoroughly to comprehend his work. Some months back, as your readers will doubtless recollect, a M. Dubourg stabbed his wife to the death in her room in the Latin Quarter, his paramour saving his wife the pain of a precipitate flight on to the roof. The assembled jury actually condemned M. Dubourg, who was shown on his trial to have lain in wait for his own dishonor, and to have shamefully neglected his erring wife, to five years' imprisonment. M. Henri d'Idesille, the clever author of the *Journal of a Homicide*, took occasion to remark in the Rue, that it would perhaps have been as well if M. Dubourg had abstained from murdering his wife. This brought M. Dumas into the field. The son of the author of the "Three Musketeers" prides himself on his knowledge of the female sex in particular, and the duties of mankind in general. So the ardent moved him to publish a pamphlet, under the strange title of *L'Homme-Femme*, in which he laid it down that when a woman is peculiarly vicious and incorrigible, it is the husband's duty to rid the world of such a creature—in other words to kill her. "Tue-la," was the advice given by M. Dumas to husbands afflicted with such a spouse. Although *L'Homme-Femme*, like everything else M. Dumas writes, had a large circulation, few people were convinced by it, and wife-murder did not increase in any notable proportion in Paris. Hence the "Femme de Claude," which is specially designed to show how necessary, right, and fitting it is to kill one's wife occasionally.

Claude (M. Landrol) is an inventor; he has, when the play commences, just succeeded in securing a weapon of such tremendous power and destructive force as to render it irresistible; he has succeeded, he devotes his invention, not to his own profit, but to the defense and aggrandizement of his country. But, like most inventors, *Claude* is not overblessed with money. Having spent a great part of his fortune in experiments in connection with his invention, he has sold all his house and home to carry on his experiments. A notary, *M. Daniel*, presents himself, and talks of buying the property. "But why sell at all," he suddenly exclaims; "I will advance you any money you may require on condition you will associate me in the profits of your invention." *Claude*, however, *Claude* steadfastly refuses to do. He does not regard his invention as a stepping-stone to fortune, but as a means to restore his fallen country to the rank she once held in Europe. "But you are making war more horrible than ever," objects the man of law. "Not so," retorts *Claude*, repeating, unconsciously, of course, a speech of Sir William Armstrong on the beach at Shoeburyness years ago, "I am rendering war impossible." This sentiment delighted the audience greatly, and the house rang with applause. But what delighted the spectators much more was when *Claude* went on to say that there was no fear of his all-powerful invention being placed in the hands of France, "For France never makes unjust wars!" Finding himself inflexible, and quite determined not to sell his terrible invention, the wily M. Daniel has recourse to a ruse. He tells *Claude* (Mlle. Desclée) who has just returned from a mysterious journey. To her the pretended notary makes a clean breast of it. "I really represent a powerful association which has determined to buy up all inventions from their inventors. What will you take, tell me your husband's secret for?" *Claude*—such is the wife's name—begins by declaring that she will tell her husband. But the cunning agent reduces her very quickly to silence by proving that he is thoroughly acquainted with her affairs, which need not look like love, "I do not care for that," shrieks the guilty woman; "and he has forgiven me." "No nonsense, Madame," replies the agent. "what your husband does not know is that you fled from here lately with a lover, and that you carried off a large sum of money. I believe that paramour took 200,000 francs away with him. You have that money; where is M. Richard, your lover? Say a word, and I will tell your husband, and he or I will hand you over to the Public Prosecutor as a murderess." The woman is now thoroughly frightened; she tells the agent where her lover is to be found, and the cunning notary leaves her. Left alone, she tells the guilty says: "Well, I must commit one more crime, and then I will be good forever after." On which solitary remark we lay a finger to our lips, and the first act comes to an end. In the second act, a charming young person, Jeweza Rebaeza, (Mlle. Pierson) quite composedly informs *Claude* that she loves him, and that she hopes to marry him in the next world. While *Mlle.* Rebaeza is assuring *Claude's* protestations of love in a future state, *Claude's* wife is vociferous to the pupil *M. Antonin's* ardent professions of love to this. As might naturally be expected, there is after this a scene between *Claude* and his wife, in which the latter vainly attempts to reason her lost place in his affections. All in vain. *Claude* tells her brutally that he has no pity left for such as she, and orders her to quit him. "Ah!" screams the jealous, erring wife, "I am to perish, I see; but have a care, I will not fall alone." This scene was seized by Mlle. Desclée in a manner which brought down the house, and so loud and long was the applause that it was some minutes before the play continued. *Claude* is careless of his wife's threats. "Do what you like to me," he says, "but take care how you harm the innocent. If you do that and fresh misfortunes to those you have harmed, I will kill you." With these words the curtain falls on the close of the second act. The beginning of the third act shows *Claude* in his study by moonlight, praying. He asks, in language which would have caused the play to be hissed from the stage in England, whether he had better kill his wife or not? Before he has made up his mind on this subject, the treacherous notary enters. He wishes *Claude* good-bye, and, as if the author feared he had been too pious in the person of his hero just before, is made to declare in a speech singularly cynical and so abominably blasphemous that the audience showed their disapprobation by loud murmurs. Although warned of his danger by a servant, *Claude* leaves the house to see his *bien aimée Rebecca* safe to the station. In the absence of her husband, *Antonin* endeavors to persuade his pupil to betray the secret of the invention. At the last moment the wretched *Antonin's* better feelings prevail, and he endeavors to wrest the precious papers from *Claarine's* grasp. She resists him, however, and flings them out of the window to the man below, who has promised them a million francs for them. Just then *Claude* enters; he catches up a musket, the invention of *Antonin*, and shows its efficacy by blowing out *Claarine's* brains. Turning to *Antonin*, he then coolly remarks across the dead body of the erring wife, "Now come and work," and the "Femme de Claude" is at an end. There was loud applause when the curtain fell, but for whom it was meant was soon shown when M. Landrol, who acted the part of *Claude* with great cleverness, came forward to announce the author's name. Cries, repeated again and again from pit to gallery, were at once raised of "Desclée! Desclée!" and for five minutes the unfortunate M. Landrol was unable to make himself heard. At length the storm subsided, and M. Landrol said, "Ladies and gentlemen, the play we have had the honor of acting before you to night is by ——" "Mlle. Aimée Desclée!" screamed a "Titi" from the gallery, and the house seemed to consider the joke a good one. When at length M. Landrol pronounced M. Dumas' name, it was very coldly received. Then Mlle. Desclée was led on, and the audience gave the actress the reception she had so richly merited. I, for one, and I know that this opinion was that of not a few of my neighbors, am convinced that but for the efforts of M. Landrol and Mlle. Desclée, the piece would have been a failure. Mme. Desclée alone is a host in herself, and her acting would save a much worse play than the "Femme de Claude." She has improved in personal appearance of late no less than in power and depth; and if it be true, as reported, that she is to not next season in London, the play-goers on your side of the channel have cause to be thankful.

Noble Letter from Gov. Carpenter.

It has been ascertained that Gov. C. C. Carpenter of Iowa is among the sureties on a bond given May 4, 1870, by S. E. Rankin, the defaulting treasurer of the State Agricultural College. While uncertain on this point, Gov. Carpenter addressed the following letter to the Attorney-General of the State:

STATE OF IOWA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
DES MOINES, Feb. 3, 1873.

Hon. M. E. Cutts, Oskaloosa, Iowa:

MY DEAR SIR: It is rumored here that another bond, given by Major Rankin as late as 1870, has been found by the Secretary of the Agricultural College. It is further rumored that my name is on the bond as one of the bondsmen. I have no positive knowledge as to the truth of this, but have no reason to doubt it. I do not remember signing a bond with the Major, but I had such confidence in his ability and integrity three years ago that if he had asked me to sign a bond with him, I should have done so without a second thought; and it is therefore not strange that I should have forgotten it. I write you thus easily in regard to this matter that there may be no mistaking my position. It has always been a conviction with me that when a man accepts office he must let his official duties are above his private and personal interests; therefore I desire to say now that if you regard this bond as valid, and as covering any portion of Rankin's defalcation, I hope you will take prompt steps to collect upon it. And should you be in doubt as to its legal effect, in view of the time which has elapsed since it was given, I desire you to give the State the benefit of the doubt, and proceed to the collection, or at least to the determination of the doubt through the courts. The only thing that will give us an administration of public affairs in the interest of pure government, is to promptly expose every delinquency, no matter who it may involve, and to rigidly enforce the law in the collection of defaulted securities, no matter who may suffer; and, notwithstanding my circumstances are such that the payment of any considerable sum would take all I have, yet it will not hurt me more than anybody else in the same situation, and I desire to see the law enforced to the end.

Your friend, C. C. CARPENTER.

THE WATER-COLOR COLLECTION.

Sixth Winter Exhibition of the National Academy of Design—Notes.

The sixth Winter exhibition of the National Academy of Design opened on Thursday, with what has been called an "International Exhibition by Artists in Water-colors." The catalogue comprises 668 works, of which about 350 are by our own artists, and the remainder are specimens of the English and French schools. The two collections have been kept separate, in a great measure—the foreign pictures occupying the south room and the corridor, and the others the north, east, and west rooms, which they entirely fill. The foreign collection is rather a disappointing one, and cannot be said, in any measure, to represent the English and French schools, as most of the great masters of the art have not thought fit to send their works for exhibition here. This, of course, was to be anticipated, for such men as Birkett Foster, Cooper, Gilbert, Harding, Leighton, Millais, Leslie, Frith, Cox, Jr., Armitage, Corbould, Mole, and Tenniel do not need to seek purchasers for their works out of Great Britain, though it might perhaps have been expected that a few of their studies or sketches, if not of their finished pictures, could have been obtained on loan. As it is, the foreign school is represented by Callow, Croft, Regamy, Doré, Collingwood Smith, Warren, Severn, Tom Pyne, C. L. Tripp, Chas. Smith, Elizabeth Murray, Baker, W. H. Smith, C. H. Cox, Alfred Parsons, J. S. Prout, and T. Faed. There are also two sketches by Ruskin, and a drawing by Sir Thos. Lawrence.

From the collection contributed by our own artists we miss the names of Wm. Hart and others that can be ill spared, and one of the reasons for this, we are sorry to hear, is that "painting water-colors does not pay." Many persons imagine that a water-color is nothing more or less than a sort of cheap oil-painting; that it can be done in about a quarter the time that it takes to execute a work in oil; that it will soon fade; that it makes "no show whatever" when hung beside oils, and that, consequently, it ought to be sold at about half the price of a work in that medium. We need hardly say that all these conclusions are entirely wrong, utterly false in fact, and based on an entire ignorance of the process of painting in water-colors, and of the first principles of art. But to pass on to the pictures themselves.

In the south room we find a remarkably strong and richly-colored work by Mrs. Elizabeth Murray, (No. 389,) entitled "The Eleventh Hour." It represents the interior of a prison. On a stone bench is seated the criminal, and by his side his wife, or perhaps his daughter, who is holding out to him the emblem of salvation, from which he shrinks with averted face. A fine contrast is afforded between the stern, strong, rough countenance of the guilty man, and the tender, lovely face of the innocent woman. The expressions are well brought out, the attitudes good and not entirely conventional, and the colors rich and pure. It is decidedly the best figure-piece in the room.

An illustration of Tennyson's "Dora," by H. R. Robertson, is conventionally pretty, which is all the praise we can bestow on it. Miss Elizabeth Thompson sends "A Uhlan Scout," galloping away from a burning village, strongly and broadly painted, and giving a sense of motion, but impossible in attitude. Of heads of Arab sheiks, and shepherds, and peasants, and babies, there are many, though none specially worthy of attention.

Of the marine pieces, that by George L. Hall (No. 434) is unmistakably the best. "The Hollow Ocean Ridges Roaring into Cataracts" is the name Mr. Hall has chosen for his work. Though rather sketchy, it gives the sense of flying foam and scudding clouds, wind and storm and salt sea air, as no other work in the collection does.

Quite in another style are Mr. Collingwood Smith's "Garden of the Tuileries." "The Old Tower, Lucerne," "Interior of Hardwicke Hall," and "The Tête Noir." They all possess a certain degree of excellence; and though there is little in them to find fault with, they fall short of deserving special commendation. He gives us the scene, indeed, but hardly its spirit. In this respect Mr. Tom Pyne succeeds better than Mr. Smith, as is exemplified in "The Lover's Leap." Miss Keys' "Corn-field" (No. 356) is also deserving of attention, for its sentiment rather than its execution. "The River Dart," by Charles Smith, (No. 382.) would be a good picture were it not almost spoiled by the water, which forms a very prominent part of it. Mr. S. H. Baker's "Druid Circle" is good, though rather hard. Mr. Alfred Parson's "Somersetshire Stream" is a careful study, and, though by no means devoid of faults, has feeling in it; and the same may be said of Mr. Alfred Powell's "Old Mill near Ullswater." (No. 436.)

Of interiors the collection has quite a number, many of them being specially interesting. We have "Queen Elizabeth's Bed-chamber," by W. H. Smith; "Entrance to Rouen Cathedral," by John Burgess; "James I.'s Bed-room, Knole," by Louise Rayner; "The Picture Gallery at Hardwicke," by Mr. C. Smith, and others, all good of their kind, Miss Rayner's being, perhaps, the best.

The numerous sketches in black and white form one of the features of the exhibition. It is to be regretted that Mr. Wm. Hart, who had intended to be a contributor to this portion of the collection, was prevented from doing so, as we find nothing in the gallery superior, if equal in merit, to the sketches he had prepared for it. Among the best in the corridor are those by Edwin Edwards, Felix Regamy, J. B. Lanton, J. T. Heseltine, John Burgess, S. A. Fildes, and some of the original drawings for *Punch*, by George Du Maurier. Miss H. Paterson has also an excellent drawing, executed for the London *Graphic*. On each side of the door leading to the south room will be found sketches by Gustave Doré, (Nos. 521 and 522,) being illustrations for "The Toilers of the Sea." The first represents "The Wreck"—a mass of spars and cordage, rocks, waves, sky, gloom, and flashes of moonlight, amid which stands one solitary man, unappalled by the terrors that surround him. In the second we have "The Octopus" or devil-fish, which has just seized its prey, entwined him in its horrible arms, and is slowly swallowing the poor creature, who is gazing on his terrible antagonist with ghastly, terror-struck face. Both compositions are excellent examples of Doré's style.

In the west room will be found T. Faed's "Scott and His Friends," (No. 240,) a composition well known from the engravings. It is the property of Mr. C. H. Isham, who may well be proud of it. It shows in a striking manner what can be done with body colors in the hands of a master. So rich, so pure, so brilliant are the tints of this old picture, painted in 1849, that it looks as if it had come fresh from the studio, while those beside it had been faded by time. The composition itself is too well known to need criticism.

Of other foreign works we shall have opportunity of speaking hereafter. Of the American collection we can only say now that it is apparently about equal, at least in point of interest, to that of last year. Mr. Bellows shows to advantage, as usual, and so do Mr. W. T. Richards, R. S. Gifford, and A. T. Bricher. The last has a very notable work in the north room, (No. 85,) "On the Meadows of Old Newburyport," which is an advance on any of his previous efforts. It is certainly a little hard and metallic, but a picture which will bear inspection.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A fine collection of oil paintings, the property of Messrs. Williams & Everett, of Boston, is on view at the Somerville Gallery, comprising specimens by Bouguereau, Beranger, Corot, Escosura, Meyer von Bremen, Zamacois, Troyon, Schreyer, and other foreign artists, with a few very choice works by Bierstadt, Bellows, Bricher, Hy. Bacon, Guy Richards, S. Colman, and others of our own school. They are worthy of a more extended notice than we at present have space for.

Mr. James R. Brevoort, National Academician, being about to visit Europe, has decided to dispose of his entire collection of pictures, studies, and sketches, embracing scenes from New-England, New-Jersey, Lake Dunmore, and the picturesque shores of Cape Ann. Many of them were executed during the past year. They are now on view at No. 817 Broadway, and will be sold at auction on the 13th and 14th inst.

Mme. De R. Hasard has opened a studio at No. 15 Union-place, on Fourth-avenue and Seventeenth-street. The statuary on view comprises "Abandonata," "La Pace Generosa," "L'Esperance," "Summer and Autumn," and "Rustic Felicity."

At the sale of the pictures and *objets d'art* of M. Theophile Gautier, at the Hotel Drouot, Paris, recently, a "Diana," by Baudry, brought 6,000 francs; "Pasqua Maria," by Bourat, 3,700 francs; "Lady Macbeth," by Delacroix, 7,000 francs; "Vue Prise en Orient," by Diaz, 4,000 francs; "Panthère Noire," by Gérome, 3,100 francs; "Les Trois Grands Poëtes," by Ingres, 3,600 francs; "Tête de Femme," by Ricard, 3,420 francs; "Landscape," by Theodore Rousseau, 3,000 francs; "Leda," by Ziegler, 1,225 francs; "Les Levriers Russes," by Jadin, 3,800 francs. A Mlle. Ozy commissioned one of her friends to purchase for her a picture which she had presented to M. Gautier, limiting the price to 150 francs; it sold for 3,350 francs. The first day's sale produced 96,000 francs.

LORD LYTTON.

The Romancer's Death and Burial—His Habits and Dwelling-Place in Life.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Jan. 25, 1873.

To-day Lord Lytton was buried, in Westminster Abbey, on the edge of what is called the Poet's Corner. The funeral was very simple and unpretending. The little procession passed through the streets from Grosvenor-square to the Abbey almost unseen in a dense fog, and even within the Abbey the scene was almost as dark as night. The grave adjoins that of Humphrey Bouchier, a relative of the Lyttons, who fell, in 1470, at the battle of Barnet, which is described in the *Last of the Barons*. On every ground Bulwer was entitled to his place in the Abbey. He had distinguished himself in public life as well as in literature; but it was on his popularity as a man of letters that he most prided himself. He took little personal interest in political matters, and party politics were not to his taste. Disraeli and he were old friends, and he had a strong regard for Lord Derby, and was rather flattered by the notion of sitting in the Cabinet. He took office, but soon grew tired of it. He spoke seldom in the House of Commons, and subsided into absolute silence when removed to the House of Lords. He was not in any kind of way a great man, but such distinction as he gained was well earned. His younger brother, Sir Henry, who died last year under the title of Lord Dalling, had more "go" in him. He was a smart talker, a prompt, ingenious, and energetic diplomatist—too ingenious and energetic his employers thought, for he was always getting into scrapes. But Lord Lytton, whose writings are brilliant, was himself the reverse of brilliant. He was dull, slow, plodding—a tortoise who made a good race. There was nothing spontaneous about him. Whatever he did was the result of sheer hard work. He had great discrimination and pertinacity, and great power of application, and what he had resolved to do he always did at least respectably by dint of unsparing labor. He had an ambition to be a poet, and he became an accomplished versifier. The strongest thing about his novels is the construction of the plot, and that is just the thing which a man can get to be clever in by hard practice. Having mastered one style of writing, he could set to work to learn another style. In the *Caxtons*, for instance, he turned over a new leaf, and everybody who compares the *Caxtons* and *My Novel*, with Sterne's writings, will see where he found his model, and how closely he stuck to it. He had some reputation as a speaker, for his speeches always read well, but they were not effective in delivery. They were always carefully prepared beforehand. They were touched up and polished over and over again, and then got by heart, and recited with tones and gestures which had been elaborately rehearsed. Bulwer had an odd, droning drawl, and his utterances were rather waves of sound than articulate syllables. The most expert reporters could have made nothing of his speech if he had not supplied them with his manuscript. In private conversation he was slow and rather commonplace. He talked in a pompous manner, and his deafness gave him a stupid look. The portraits are all idealized. You must read that in the *Graphic* by the help of that in *Vanity Fair*. His face was hard, sharp and withered—he had the eagle beak, the big rings under the eyes, the sad and wrinkled countenance of Don Quixote, with whom he had some other points of resemblance. His place at Knebworth was fitted up in the old baronial style, with shields and banners, and coats of armor, high-backed chairs, and all the knick-nacks of a curiosity shop. Instead of flunkies in plush, you expected to be received by a silver-haired senechal and a couple of beef-eaters in ruffs and breast plates. The show had a cheap, tawdry look. There is a large banqueting hall, and on the roof is the following inscription, written by the owner himself:

Read the Rede on this old Roof Tree,
Here be trust fast, Opinion free,
Knightly right h-nd, Christian knee.
Worth in honor,
Laughter open, Slander dumb.
Hearth where rooted Friendships grow,
Safe as Altar even to Foe;
And the sparks that upward go,
When the hearth-flame dies below,
If thy sap in these may be,
Fear no Winter, Old Roof Tree.

Bulwer and Dickens were great friends, and they bore a good deal of resemblance to each other in the theatrical idea of their character. Mr. John Forster took upon himself the task of literary adviser to both of them, and perhaps Mr. Forster will favor the world with a few more chapters of his autobiography, under the title, this time, of "Memoirs of Lord Lytton." Robert Lytton, who succeeds his father in the peerage and estates, has been for some years Secretary of Legation at Vienna—a post he will now have to resign, as it is *infra dig* for a nobleman to be anything but a minister or ambassador. Some suitable post will probably be found for him, though he may perhaps prefer to try his hand at domestic politics. Some years ago he published several volumes of poetry, under the name of "Owen Meredith"—but to be confounded with George Meredith, the poet and novelist. The poetry was smart and the versification easy, but the ideas were rather commonplace and conventional, and too much of the Byronic type. At the most, the poems were only promising, and the promise has yet to be fulfilled. Lady Lytton, who has for many years been separated from her husband, is still alive. She used to write books against him and pursue him to the hustings, when he was addressing his constituents. The *Parisians*, a rather a *rococo* novel, now appearing in *Blackwood*, was written by Lord Lytton. It is said to have been completed, and another novel, *Kenelm Chillingly*, which was on the eve of publication, is also in a tolerably advanced state. It is now known that Lord Lytton was the author of an ingenious fancy, called *The Coming Race*, which appeared in *Blackwood*.

An Old Complaint.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Can't you do something with the incorrigible Metropolitan Gas Company? The unfortunate and the helpless have the habit of looking to THE TIMES for a redress of their grievances, where they are not able to help themselves, and as remonstrance and expostulation have been tried with this hard-hearted company, and all in vain, as a last resort I appeal to you. I am a widow with a limited income, and a large family dependent upon me for support. Economy, under such circumstances, is an indispensable necessity, and I get along pretty well with everything else but this terrible gas company. Here I am powerless. They pretended to reduce the price per 100 cubic feet for gas about a year ago from thirty-five cents to twenty-seven and a half cents. But, alas, like the apples of Sodom, it was a delusion and a snare. It was pleasant to the sight, but decidedly unpleasant to the taste, for I find that my monthly bills, with the most rigid economy and vigilant oversight, are fully equal to what they were before the pretended reduction. Dear Mr. Editor, can't you help us? Why is it that we hear no complaints of other companies? and what has become of the new gas company that promised us relief?

MATERFAMILIAS.

NEW-YORK, Friday, Feb. 7, 1873.

OBITUARY.

Gen. John W. Geary, Ex-Governor of Pennsylvania.

A telegram from Harrisburg announces the sudden death of Major-Gen. John W. Geary, ex-Governor of the State of Pennsylvania. He rose apparently in good health, yesterday morning, but soon after breakfast dropped dead in a chair. In this event Pennsylvania loses one of her most patriotic citizens.

John W. Geary was born Dec. 30, 1819, near Mount Pleasant, in Westmoreland County, Penn. After enjoying such school facilities as existed at that early day, he completed his education at Jefferson College in Canonsburg, Washington County. On leaving college, Mr. Geary decided to adopt the law as a profession, and was in due time admitted to practice. His love of study also led him to master the details of civil engineering. This proved to be his true vocation, and he became Civil Engineer and Superintendent of the Alleghany Railroad, a position he held until the outbreak of the Mexican War, when he at once recruited a company in Cambria County under the title of "The American Highlanders." His command being assigned to the Twenty-first Regiment of Pennsylvania troops, Capt. Geary was elected Lieutenant-Colonel. The regiment joined Gen. Scott's army at Vera Cruz, and the regiment greatly distinguished itself in the battles of La Hoya, Cerro Gordo, Chopultepec, and Gerita de Belina. When the defenses before the City of Mexico were stormed, the Twenty-first lost its Colonel, (Roberts,) and Col. Geary succeeded to the chief command, receiving his commission soon after the triumphal entry of Scott into the capital of Mexico.

As soon as peace was declared, Col. Geary returned to his native State, intending to resume his profession of engineering. He was, however, induced in 1849 to abandon it, and accept from President Polk the appointment of Postmaster at the newly-established City of San Francisco, and entered upon the duties of his position in April of that year. In the month of August following, he was unanimously elected First Alcalde of San Francisco, and at the close of the year was re-elected to the position by a vote of 7,106 to 12. In 1850 when the preponderance of the American element led to a change in the form of local government, Alcalde Geary became the first Mayor of San Francisco, and made himself famous by thoroughly organizing an efficient Volunteer Fire Department, being himself the Chief Engineer. Mayor Geary also joined in the movement for securing to California a free State Constitution. In 1853 Mr. Geary left California, reaching his home in April, where he remained in private life until 1856, when, without solicitation on his part, he was appointed Governor of Kansas by President Pierce, the nomination being promptly confirmed by the Senate. No sooner had Gov. Geary reached the Territory of Kansas than he found himself opposed by the Border Ruffians, but he maintained his authority despite their efforts, taking for his motto "Equal and exact justice to all." In 1857, it became apparent that the Pierce Administration had determined to force a slave constitution upon the people of Kansas, and finding that Buchanan, the Democratic nominee for the Presidency, had also avowed himself in favor of the same policy, Mr. Geary decided to resign his Governorship and again return to Pennsylvania. In April, 1861, when Fort Sumter was fired upon, his military instincts led him to proffer his services to the Government, and President Lincoln accepted them by giving him a commission as colonel, with orders to raise a regiment. So popular was the Colonel that no less than sixty-six companies applied for permission to join his command, a fact that led to his being authorized to accept eighteen companies of infantry and Knapp's battery of artillery. With this miniature brigade Col. Geary was ordered to Harper's Ferry, where he was assigned to the defense of Maryland Heights and the river front of thirty miles. On Oct. 16, 1861, the Confederates, under command of Gens. Ashby and Evans, attacked Col. Geary's forces on the Leesburg road, but they were repulsed, despite the fact that the Union forces were opposed to five times their number. Col. Geary was wounded in the knee at this engagement, but he was again in the saddle in the Spring of 1862, and being placed in the Shenandoah Valley, captured the City of Leesburg, and drove the rebels from the possession of Snicker's, Ashby's, Manassas, Chester's and Thornton's Gaps, in the Blue Ridge and Bull Run Mountains. This service was duly rewarded by the Government in the promotion of Col. Geary to the rank of brigadier-general, (April 25, 1862.) At the first battle of Cedar Mountain, June 26, 1862, Gen. Geary took a conspicuous part, being slightly wounded during the action in the left foot, though he refused to leave the field. Just at the close of the battle he was again severely wounded in his sword-arm. This necessitated his temporary retirement from the field, but he again resumed active operations in the Fall of 1862, and in December of that year captured Winchester. When Hooker reorganized the Army of the Potomac in the Spring of 1863, Gen. Geary was assigned to the "White Star," or Second Division of the Twelfth Army Corps. At the battle of Chancellorsville, May, 1863, Gen. Geary greatly distinguished himself, his division capturing five battle-flags from the enemy. At the battle of Gettysburg, under Gen. Meade, July, 1863, Gen. Geary's division was assigned to a position on Culp's Hill, where it suffered heavily. In the month of October, 1863, Gen. Hooker was ordered to join Rosecrans, in the West, with the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, afterward consolidated into the Twentieth Corps. This reinforcement was rendered necessary by the defeat of the Union forces at the battle of Chickamauga. The Army of the Cumberland was then reorganized, and placed under the command of Gen. Grant. During the series of engagements resulting in the defeat of the Confederates and the close of the Fall campaign of 1863, Gen. Geary's division was actively engaged. In fact, he was the hero of the battle of Wauhatchie, and also distinguished himself in the celebrated "battle above the clouds" on Lookout Mountain. At the battle of Wauhatchie the General sustained the loss of his eldest son, Capt. Edward R. Geary, who, pierced through the forehead by a bullet, fell dead by his father's side.

When Sherman began organizing his forces for the Spring campaign of 1864, Grant having been appointed lieutenant-general, the Twentieth Corps was kept in the Army of the Cumberland, and participated in the battles of Mill Creek, Snake Gap, Resaca, New-Hope Church, Pine Hill, Muddy Creek, Nose's Creek, Kolb's Farm, Kenesaw, Marietta, Peach-Tree Creek, and the siege of Atlanta, the whole constituting a continuous battle of 100 days. Gen. Geary also took part in the great march to the sea, and after the capture of Fort McAllister he led the advance upon Savannah, and received the surrender of the city in person, a fact that led to his being appointed by Gen. Sherman to the position of military governor of Savannah. In January, 1865, he was promoted to the rank of major-general, and accompanied Sherman on his march through the Carolinas, participating in the battles of Sandsboro, Davisboro, Salkahatchie, North and South Edisto, Red Bank, Congaree, Black River, and Bentonville. He was also present with his command at the surrender of Johnston, having participated in sixty-four battles, being four times wounded, and having fought the enemy in nine States, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Tennessee, besides traversing Kentucky, Indiana, and Ohio.

At the close of the war Gen. Geary was nominated in 1866 by the Republicans of Pennsylvania as their candidate for Governor, being elected by a majority of 17,574 over Hiester Clymer, the Democratic nominee. So successful was Gov. Geary in the administration of the affairs of his native State, that he was renominated by the Republicans and re-elected in 1869, by a majority of 4,296, over Asa Parker. He only lived to fulfill his term of office, having been just succeeded by Gov. Hartranft. As a man, John W. Geary was highly esteemed, and as a public citizen or soldier he invariably won the respect and confidence of the people. A brave soldier, an upright magistrate, and a friend of popular government, he always occupied a prominent place in public affairs.

Death of Gen. Ord's Father.

James Ord, father of Gen. E. O. C. Ord, the present Commander at the Department of the Platte, died at the residence of Gen. Ord, in Omaha, on Saturday, Jan. 25. He was well known in California, having been a resident of that State nearly eighteen years. The deceased leaves as surviving children, Dr. James L. Ord, now in Mexico; Judge Pacificus Ord, of San Francisco; Robert Ord, of Santa Barbara, Cal.; John Ord, of Santa Cruz, Cal.; Marcellus Ord, also a resident of California, though he is now in Washington. He was a member of Wheeler's expedition last Summer. There is only one daughter, who is the wife of S. W. Holladay, a prominent lawyer of San Francisco. Two sons of the deceased, Major Pacificus Ord and Gen. E. O. C. Ord, reside in Omaha. Mr. Ord was born in London in 1786, but was educated in Georgetown College, District of Columbia, and graduated in 1806. He then entered the navy, where he served as passed midshipman till 1811, when he was transferred to the army, and served as lieutenant till 1814. He then resigned, and married Miss R. R. Cressap, of Cumberland, Md. Mr. Ord, after retiring from the navy, resided many years at Washington, and occupied positions of trust under every Administration from Jefferson to Taylor. He went to California in 1855, where he remained until he went to Omaha, in May last.

OUR MARKETS.

Annual Report of Superintendent Devoe—The Condition of the Buildings.

Col. Devoe, the Superintendent of Markets, in his report to the Controller, recommends, in order to relieve the City from further responsibility, that the public markets should be leased for a term of years to the stand-owners, or trustees appointed by them. The black-mailing of stand-owners by market officials has been ascertained to have amounted in six years to over $350,000. The receipts from the markets for 1873 was $457,362 96. The following shows the receipts in detail and in the aggregate:

Washington	$144,563 60	Clinton	$13,188 90
Washington	133,033 04	Tompkins	31,610 32
Fulton	66,486 65	Essex	31,977 40
Franklin	3,561 09	Union	10,668 00
Catharine	7,095 30	Gouverneur	864 00
Centre	11,540 13	Eighteenth Wd.	151 75
Jefferson	20,562 50		
Total receipts			$457,362 96

The history of Washington Market from 1813 is given, and a statement of the various additions which have been since made to the original building. A year ago the state of the buildings was as follows: "The roof leaked badly, rendering the stands beneath almost untenable. The floors were sunken and broken, and under them in numerous places mud, stagnant water, animal and vegetable putrefactions have been permitted to accumulate, seriously affecting the health of the stand-owners and visitors. The steps of the building were much worn and dangerous. The flagging was broken and sunken, offering recesses for water, mud, and filth. The roof has been since repaired, and a system of drain are established. An annual business of $100,000,000 is stated to be transacted in this market. Fulton Market is recommended to be taken down and a suitable structure erected on its site. The Grand-street Market, until some time ago, presented a deplorable appearance, but recently extensive alterations have been made in the building. Clinton and Catharine Markets were in a like, if not worse, condition, and were kept together by the most careful patching. Jefferson Market has been lately repaired, and is now in tolerable order. Tompkins Market has been put in order. The report recommends that a portion of the floors of the Essex Market be lowered and a shed of corrugated iron built, which shall inclose the side-walk. This market yields a revenue of $26,500. Union Market, at Houston and Sheriff streets, is stated to be in good condition. The upper story is occupied by the Eleventh Precinct Police, and pays $8,500 per annum to the City. Gouverneur Market, at the foot of Gouverneur-street, East River, though presenting a tottering appearance is pronounced in tolerable repair, but must be improved. Franklin Market, located in Old-slip, facing South-street, is said to be erected on piles, which, becoming decayed, have rendered the building almost uninhabitable. Certain repairs are now being made, and will soon be completed. The Eighteenth Ward Market is almost unenanted. A few repairs have been made, and the gas and water pipes put in order. The report states that great dissatisfaction has been expressed regarding the manner in which the markets have been conducted. The great fault has been with the City authorities in failing to provide suitable buildings for keeping the present structures in proper order. The large quantities of unwholesome food daily introduced to the markets are referred to, and the report concludes as follows:

Mutton or lamb from animals dying from natural causes; pork, often from hogs smothered in railway cars; poultry spoiled or musty by long standing, are by certain processes made apparently fit for sale. It is utterly useless to attempt an estimate of the stale fish and vegetables, &c., sold in the markets. In short, all manner of fraud is carried on, to the detriment of the public health. The streets leading to our markets should be less obstructed. The system of receipt tickets for market wagons has been tried some four months, and has worked well. Producers should have accommodations for obtaining licenses before proceeding to it. It is suggested that by means of piles, or filling in, more ground should be gained on the North River side.

THE ROBOKEN MURDER.

The Inquest Yesterday—Discharge of the Car-Conductor—The Assassin Not Yet Discovered.

The inquest in the Elysian Fields murder was resumed at Luber's Hall, Hoboken, last evening, before Coroner Parsloe and a jury, the accused, Charles Berger, being present in charge of a policeman. The hall was densely crowded, and the police with difficulty kept clear a sufficient space for the conduct of the investigation. Dr. David Benson testified that he had made a partial examination of the switch turner, and found that the blade was marked with blood, but whether that of an animal or human being he could not state, nor could he swear that there was any hair on the blade. He had also found that stains on Berger's jacket and coat to be paintinstead of blood. Dr. E. W. Buck, County Physician, next gave some very important testimony. On making the post-mortem examination he had found that the fatal wound on the back of the head and the latter he was again sent to Europe. Certain repairs are now being made, and will soon be completed. The Eighteenth Ward Market is almost unenanted. A few repairs have been made, and the gas and water pipes put in order. The report states that great dissatisfaction has been expressed regarding the manner in which the markets have been conducted. The great fault has been with the City authorities in failing to provide suitable buildings for keeping the present structures in proper order. The large quantities of unwholesome food daily introduced to the markets are referred to, and the report concludes as follows:

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DE PEERES.—Suddenly, in Paris, France, on Friday, Feb. 7, JANE, wife of Baron de Peeres, and daughter of Jane Mary and the late Col. Herman Thorn.

FERGUSON.—On Friday evening, Feb. 7, EMMA, infant daughter of William and Amanda L. Ferguson, aged 1 year, 6 months, and 27 days.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, at the residence of her parents, No. 852 Lexington-av., on Sunday, 9th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

KIRKHAM.—On Thursday, Feb. 6, at his late residence, No. 194 Bowery, SAMUEL B. KIRKHAM, in his 57th year.

The relatives and friends of the family, also Parisian Lodge, No. 339 F. and A. M.; Knickerocker Lodge, No. 642 F. and A. M

An adjourned meeting of the Veterans Guard of the Republic will be held on Monday evening, for the election of officers and other business. The Committee on Arrangements for the reception of Gen. Sherman have reported as follows: Colonel, W. R. Vanalins; Lieutenant-Colonel, Marshal Lefferts; Major, Jackson S. Schultz; Adjutant, Colonel D. Bostwick; Captains, Henry C. Murphy, William H. Hibbit, William A. Pond, Frank Frost, Cyrus H. Loutrel, Abraham Denike, William A. Speaight, William P. Bensel; Lieutenants, George Tuthill, James M. Mortimer, Edward Bernard, Henry Everdell, Thomas Lord, Jr., John F. Schermerhorn, Peter J. Bogert, Henry D. Van Rostrand.

At the regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association, held on Tuesday afternoon, Col. Church presiding, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year, the Directors, Gen. John E. Woodward, declining to accept a re-election: President, Col. W. C. Church; Vice-Presidents, Major-Gen. Alex. Shaler; Secretary, Capt. Geo. W. Wingate; Corresponding Secretary, Fred. M. Peck; Treasurer, Major John R. Partridge. Some [illegible] members were then elected, including Gen. Sickles and the entire Eleventh Regiment Board, and eleven additional members of the Seventh Regiment Board. It was intended to request the Adjutant-General to require the National Guard of the State to take up artillery and cavalry drill this season as part of its military practice. The Chair announced the following committees for the ensuing year: Executive Committee—Gen. Johnson, Major Partridge, Gens. Ward, Sigel, and Major Powell; Range—Gens. Shaler, Woodward, Mr. Craven, Capt. Wingate, Hon. D. W. Judd; Prizes—Mr. Peck, Major Partridge, Capt. Wingate, Col. Cullen, Major Leslie; Association—Hons. D. W. Judd, Gen. Shaler, Cols. Cullen and Spaun, and Capt. Wingate; Auditing—Gens. Woodward and Sigel, and Major Powell. The Creedmoor range entertainments will be completed by the 1st of May, and every effort will be made by the Board of Directors to have the ride-grounds formally opened as a public park of that locality.

The Thirty-second Regiment, Col. Henry Ed. [illegible] will assemble for battalion drill at the armory, Sixth-ave. 28th inst., Left Wing [illegible] 14th inst. The following changes in the commissioned officers are announced: Promoted—Private John [illegible], Company G, vice Sergeant Quarter-Master Sergeant Charles Peterson, promoted, Oct. 14, 1872; Private George Brother, Sergeant Company G, vice Abraham Brother, promoted, Oct. 17, 1872; Corporal George Brother, Sergeant Company G, vice Abraham Brother, promoted, Oct. 17, 1872; Corporal [illegible] Company G, vice Abraham Brother, promoted, Oct. 17, 1872; Private [illegible] Company G, vice Corporal [illegible] promoted, Oct. 14, 1872; Private Charles Lord, Jr., Company G, vice Kramer, promoted, Oct. 14, 1872. Resigned—First Lieut. Cornelius Simon, Company A, Nov. 29, 1872.

A court-martial for the trial of commissioned officers of the Third Brigade will convene at the armory of the Eighth Regiment on the 24th inst.

The Nassau Infantry, Col. Webster, will assemble for battalion drill, at the State Arsenal, on the evenings of Feb. 17, March 18, and April 15. Capt. Dow S. Kittle has been elected lieutenant-colonel of the Ninth, vice N. Gano Dunning, elected chief engineer on the Governor's staff.

On Monday evening Quartermaster Thomas [illegible] was elected major of the Seventy-first; Ira Lockwood, vice Becomes lieutenant-colonel.

Col. J. Third Ricketson, N. G. S. N. Y., Commanding, gave their annual ball and reception at Oetter's Mansion Hall, Mount Vernon, on Thursday evening. Among the guests present were Gen. Sickles, Col. Duryea, Hill, Serjeants Adams and Ferguson, Capts. Rowe, and Fitzpatrick, Lieuts. Lord, Jr., John F. Schermerhorn, Peter J. Bogert, Henry D. Van Rostrand.

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As

FINANCIAL.

INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON & WESTERN Railway Extension

FIRST MORTGAGE

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

CAPITALISTS AND ALL INVESTORS are invited to examine the merits of the Bonds issued by the INDIANAPOLIS, BLOOMINGTON AND WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, and secured by a First Mortgage on its Extension Line of 217 miles. On this work, 100 miles, from Indianapolis to Havana, on the Illinois River, are completed, and trains will run over that section in the second week of January. The remaining distance of 85 miles to Keokuk, on the Mississippi, with the branch of 32 miles to Decatur, now graded and track partly down, will be finished in ample time for the business of 1873. The character of soil, increasing productiveness, and wide belt of country tributary to this part of the line, assure for it very large remunerative business.

The road from Indianapolis to Paris, 202½ miles, has been in operation a little more than two years, and has established success. Its earnings have steadily increased, giving in 1872 an excess of $338,000 over 1871. Net receipts from this part of the line alone are more than sufficient to respond punctually to interest on all Bonds made and issued by the Company. It rarely occurs that the end of any railroad during negotiation of its securities.

The entire line of 420 miles has the support of a populous, exceedingly rich, and productive agricultural region, passes through and connects important towns and cities, and crosses immense deposits of good coal, all of which insure local business of great magnitude. Its own Western and North-western connections, substantially under same control, with prominent intersecting roads, will furnish large through traffic. The managers appreciate the necessity of unusually large equipment, and are providing for it as rapidly as possible. This, with new elevator accommodations, under construction expressly for this road, at Indianapolis, will greatly increase its facilities and enable it to take larger offered business, which it has been obliged to decline.

Particular attention is asked to the unusual strength of these Bonds, which are a liability of the entire Corporation owning a line of 420 miles, and are also completely secured by a first and only mortgage on the extension. Of the whole line, 308 miles are completed, and 26 more are graded.

With the certainty that Government rates of interest will in a short time be largely reduced, holders of this will find it of advantageous to realize at present high prices, and reinvest in these Bonds, which we recommend as possessing eminently for all investors. As an investment they cannot fail to prove largely remunerative.

The Bonds are seven per cent., gold, $1,000 each, coupon or registered, same stock at par, at the option of the holder, and may be registered without charge. Price, 90 and accrued interest in currency. Coupons Jan. and July 1, free of tax.

All negotiable securities received in exchange at highest rates.

Full particulars furnished on application.

TURNER BROTHERS,
Bankers, No. 14 Nassau-st.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

NEW SINKING FUND BONDS,
COUPON AND REGISTERED.

$6,000,000,

Bonds due Oct. 1, 1892, with Interest at Seven per Cent., payable semi-annually, April and October, at the office of the Union Trust Co. of New-York.

$600,000, or Ten Per Cent. of the Loan, to be retired annually by the Sinking Fund.

Coupon Bonds of.....$1,000 each.
Registered Bonds of $1,000, $5,000, and $10,000 each.
Price, 92 1-2 and Accrued Interest.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 42 BROAD-ST.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.
OMAHA BRIDGE BONDS.

In accordance with the provisions of the above Bonds, we, the undersigned, give notice that the following numbers, viz.:

679	2,344	3,439	3,414	177	165
2,404	3494	2,500	2,065	1,701	2,032
1,988	873	149	1,840	606	1,388
1,647	1,727	1,367	2,315	4,367	2,174
262	1,276	539	110	1,507	67
797	1,883	1,115	1,316	1,088	1,781
340	2,388	1,302	815	514	.....

Were this day designated by lot in our presence to be redeemed, together with the premium thereon, as provided in said bonds, at the London and San Francisco Bank, limited, No. 22 Old Broad-st., London, E. C., England, or at the office of Drexel, Morgan & Co., in the City of New-York, on the 1st day of April, 1873.
—New-York, Nov. 15, 1872.

(Signed,)
[Seal.] J. PIERPONT MORGAN, } Trustees.
ELISHA ATKINS, }

Attest: J. NORRIS ROBINSON,
of DREXEL, MORGAN & Co.
DAVID W. PEIRCE, Notary Public, New-York County.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,
No. 14 Wall-st.,
ANDREWS & CO., Paris,
BANKERS.

Travelers' and Commercial Credits, Circular Notes, and Exchange on Paris and UNION BANK OF LONDON (Ltd). Bonds, Stocks, and Gold bought and sold on commission. RAILWAY LOANS NEGOTIATED.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.
Correspondents—
CITY BANK OF LONDON.
AND WEINER WECHSLER BANK, VIENNA.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON
MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE
CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

THE OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY,
No. 29 BROADWAY-PLACE.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 31, 1873.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this Company for the election of officers and managers for the ensuing year will be held at this office on TUESDAY, the 18th day of February proximo.

The polls will be opened at 12 o'clock M., and closed at 1 o'clock P. M.

The transfer-books will be closed from 3 o'clock P. M., Feb. 5, until the morning of Feb. 20, 1873.

FRED. F. CHAMBERS, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 29, 1873.

ELECTION.—THE ANNUAL ELECTION for thirty-five Directors of this Company, also for three Inspectors of Election, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 73 Wall-st., on WEDNESDAY, the 12th day of February, 1873. The poll will be open at 12 M. and close at 1 P. M.

AUGUSTUS COLSON, Secretary.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR THIRteen Directors of the Sixth-avenue Railroad Company will be held at the depot, 6th-av. corner 42d-st., on TUESDAY, Feb. 11, 1873, from 12 to 1 o'clock.

HENRY S. MOORE, Secretary.

STATE OF GEORGIA SIX PER CENT. Bonds due 1889, also coupons off VIRGINIA CONSOLIDATED BONDS, wanted by
J. B. MANNING, No. 5 New-st.

FINANCIAL.

NOTICE TO INVESTORS.

CHICAGO AND CANADA SOUTHERN.

$5,000,000

7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

COUPON AND REGISTERED. INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD, APRIL AND OCTOBER.

THE CANADA SOUTHERN, or eastern end of this line, whose Bonds were so rapidly sold last Summer,

Is Now Finished,

and will be opened for business, in connection with the TOLEDO AND WABASH and other Western Roads, at a very early day. The CHICAGO AND CANADA SOUTHERN, or western end of this line, is now being rapidly built, and the Company expect it to be finished during the present year.

THIS GREAT TRUNK LINE, when completed through, will be of immense advantage to the shipping interests of the Great West, being *Level, Straight* and thirty-three miles Shorter than any other route. Having connections with all the lines running into Buffalo at the East and Chicago at the West, and under the management of some of the most experienced railroad operators of the country, its success is rendered a certainty, and its Bonds must be a safe and profitable investment. It makes the shortest and best connections going West, both at Toledo and Detroit, and is the only Seven per Cent. Gold Bond on any through Trunk line now offered.

Pamphlets and all information furnished by

WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 27 PINE-ST.

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER
BANKERS, NO. 10 WALL-ST.

---

10 TO 20 PER CENT.
INVESTMENTS.
ILLINOIS REGISTERED BONDS.

Interest paid by State Treasurer in New-York.
FIRST MORTGAGE RAILROAD BONDS.

Insurance, Gas-light, Bank, and City Railroad Stocks and Bonds; also, other first-class securities for sale, at the lowest market rates, by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
NO. 43 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

N. B.—Choice investment Stocks and Bonds a specialty with this house for twenty-one years.

---

10 Per Cent. INTEREST!

County, Town, City, and School District Bonds of IOWA, ILLINOIS, KANSAS, and NEBRASKA For sale by

BROWN, WADSWORTH & CO.,
Bankers,
No. 22 Nassau-st, New-York.

HENRY & HEISER,
No. 11 Broad-st.
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
DEALERS IN COMMERCIAL PAPER.
STERLING EXCHANGE AND GOLD
Bought and sold on commission.
NATHANIEL BERRY,
HENRY A. HEISER.

ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN PETROLEUM COMPANY, No. 44 EAST 14TH-ST.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this Company for the election of seven trustees and three inspectors of election for the ensuing year will be held at the office as above on MONDAY, Feb. 17, 1873, at 4 o'clock P. M.

AUGUSTUS M. HUSTED, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, Feb. 6, 1873.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1873.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Trustees of this Institution, held this day Mr. AUGUSTUS W. PAYNE was duly elected President.

T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS available in all PARTS OF THE WORLD.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF REPUBLIC INSURANCE CO.,
No. 153 Broadway, New-York, Jan. 30, 1873.

DIVIDEND.

The Board of Trustees have this day declared an interest dividend of 3½ Per Cent., payable on demand to the shareholders as registered of this date.

D. F. CURRY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF JAMESON, SMITH & COTTING,
No. 14 BROAD-ST.

THE PAST-DUE COUPONS OF THE first mortgage bonds of the St. Louis and St. Joseph Railroad Company will be paid on presentation at our office.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 31, 1873.

OFFICE OF THE ST. NICHOLAS INSURANCE CO.,
No. 166 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 29, 1873.

THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Five per Cent has been declared payable on Feb. 1, 1873.

J. DU BOIS, Secretary.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 31, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER cent., free of taxes, has this day been declared, payable Feb. 10 proximo, till which date the transfer books are closed.

H. W. FORD, Cashier.

MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILway Company.—A Semi-annual Dividend of Three and One-half per Cent. will be paid on the preferred stock of said Company on the 15th of February, 1873. The transfer-book of said stock will be closed on the 5th of February to be re-opened on the 17th.

JAMES M. MCKINLAY, Transfer Agent.

STORES, &C, TO LET.

OFFICES
IN THE
DREXEL BUILDING,
South-east corner Broad and Wall sts.,
Suitable for corporations, bankers, lawyers, &c.,
TO RENT FROM MAY 1.

TWO ELEVATORS, TWO STAIRCASES, FIRE-PROOF throughout, well-lighted and ventilated, heated by steam; every modern convenience. Apply to JOS. W. DREXEL, No. 53 Exchange-place.
HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

TO LET OR LEASE,
No. 119 5TH-AV.,
EXTRA WIDE STORE.

Well arranged, well lighted, new, and very showy. Apply to HORACE S. ELY, No. 22 Pine-st.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING,
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

BROADWAY.—TO LET OR LEASE AS follows: Near 20th-st., west side, fine corner; near 19th-st., store; No. 716, entire building; No. 650, near Bond-st., 30x168, four stories, back entrance; No. 613, first floor; No. 333, entire building.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

HOTEL BUSINESS.—A FORTUNE CAN be realized by leasing the stately, centrally and business located hotel, 140 rooms, erecting facing Broadway, between Cooper Institute and Bible House, Nos. 23 and 27 3d-av.

TO LET OR LEASE, WITH STEAM POWER —A plot of ground 75 feet front, including corner lot; would erect a building to suit a responsible tenant. Apply to CLAVE BROS.,
11th-av. and 22d-st.

TO LET—THE FIRST FLOOR OF THE building No. 245 Broadway, now occupied by the Franklin Insurance Company. Apply at the office of the Rhinelander Estate, No. 75 Barclay, corner Greenwich-st.

FIRST-CLASS BANKING-ROOM TO LET—No. 744 Broadway, fitted with desks, counters, &c.
W. N. GRISWOLD, Real Estate,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

FIRST-CLASS OFFICES TO LET.
South-west corner Broadway and Astor-place.
W. N. GRISWOLD, Real Estate,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

TO LET.—UPPER PART OF NO. 777 BROADway, opposite A. T. Stewart's; a rare chance.
W. N. GRISWOLD, Real Estate,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

TO LET—FOURTH-ST., STORE AND MANufacturing property, 60x75 feet, four-story building, seventy-five feet east of Broadway. Apply to L. J. CARPENTER, No. 36 3d-av., Bible House.

STEAM-POWER.—WELL-LIGHTED rooms and basements adapted to mechanical and manufacturing purposes. Apply to GEORGE H. WALKER, No. 125 Centre-st., corner of Hester.

TO LET OR LEASE.—THE FIRST-CLASS three-story bonded warehouses, Nos. 801 and 803 Washington-st. Apply at once to JAMES PRICE, No. 200 Hudson-st.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—BY A LAWYER OF GOOD standing, a pleasant office with a lawyer of high reputation. Address LAWYER, Box No. 142 *Times* Office.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

ADJOINING 5TH-AV. AND CENTRAL PARK.

Sixty-second-st., with superb view on Park from side-windows secured forever, a new superior-built, cabinet hard-wood finish, most exquisitely proportioned, high-stoop dwelling for sale, over $10,000 less than same can be duplicated for; three rooms deep; furnished or unfurnished.

Apply either at No 11 Pine-st., or No. 226 5th-av.

A PALATIAL AND VERY SUBSTANtial mansion, corner of Madison-av. and a 100-foot street, finished with the choicest and most beautifully-figured woods known; its many new improvements and arrangements are unique. Capitalists should, prior to purchasing, view this property.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

A MEDIUM-SIZE DESIRABLE FOUR-story stone dwelling on 6th-st., 5th and 6th avs., for sale low and on easy terms. Possession.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

No. 560 WEST 23D-ST., NEAR ERIE Ferry, six splendid building lots, all on 23d-st. Also, for sale, reasonably, same estate, three lots, 62d-st., west of Boulevard.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 226 5th-av.

THREE DOORS EAST OF BROADway, near 42d-st., a full size high-stoop brownstone dwelling, lot 100 feet; frescoed; complete order; possession; price extremely low.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st., and No. 226 5th-av.

FINEST FINISHED BROWN-STONE HOUSES IN THE CITY.—One 27.6 by 65 and 55 extension on 93d-st., West, and near 5th-av.; price and terms very favorable. Also, on 67th-st., between 5th and Madison avs., elegant houses 19 to 22 feet front.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

AN EXTRA-WIDE HIGH-STOOP dwelling, with dining-room extension and stable in rear; lot 80x200, house facing Gramercy Park. For sale exceedingly low.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

No. 15 WEST 50TH-ST., SEVEN DOORS west 5th-av., specially desirable new maximum size four-story high-stoop stone dwelling, C. C. leasehold; ground rent only $288. A bargain.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

FIRST-CLASS HOUSES
FOR SALE BY
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine-st.

Up-town office for the convenience of obtaining permits at No. 35 East 17th-st., Everett House, Union-square.

FOR SALE, IN WEST 47TH-ST., and close to 5th-av., a very desirable four-story brown-stone high-stoop house, 21 feet wide and in perfect order throughout.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

FIFTH-AV., NEAR 48TH-ST.—A FINE house, 28 feet wide, on Columbia College lease, well built and finished, and in first-class order. Price reasonable. Apply to
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

HUGH N. CAMP, No. 106 BROADWAY, corner Pine-st., offers the following desirable lots for sale:

22d-st., between 10th and 11th avs., six lots suitable for a factory.
South 8th-av., between Prince and West Houston sts., three lots.
Wooster-st., between Broome and Grand sts., three lots.
40th-st., near Madison-av., four stable lots.
80th-st., between Lexington and 3d avs., six lots.
82d-st., near 8th-av., two lots and gore running through.
100th-st., between 4th and Madison avs., four lots.
St. Nicholas-av., south of 165th-st., about twenty-one lots.
96th, 98th-st., between 8th and 9th avs., several plots.
Thirty-eight lots, twelve of them on a one hundred-foot street, within 150 feet of the Central Park, will be sold on easy terms.
Also several other well-located and cheap plots.

FOR SALE—SOUTH-WEST CORNER 78TH-st., Madison-av., very pretty.....$35,000
343-347 East 62d-st., 3 s., b. & stable each..... 12,000
361 East 62d-st., 3 s., brick..... 11,000
229 E. 61st-st., 4 s., b., handsomely finished..... 9,500
23 to 29 East 64th-st., heavy Buenavista fronts, extra cabinet finish, wall and pier glasses and cornices..... 45,000
Apply to S. M. STYLES & SONS, on premises, or No. 250 East 62d-st.

EAST 54TH-ST., NO. 6—A DESIRABLE four-story, high-stoop brown-stone house, 22 feet front, lot 80x100, with stable; price very low. Also, Nos. 2 East 62d, 8 and 49 West 87th, and 18 and 24 East 87th, 39 and 41 West 30th, 19 East 44th, and 5 West 42d-st.; 15 East 53d-st., 25, 27, and 65 West 52d, 5 and 11 East 48th, 74 West 47th, 11 East 41st, and 73 West 36th sts.; $30,000 to $80,000 upward.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A FINE HALF-BLOCK OF LOTS, EXtending from 5th to Madison-av., several lots south of 70th-st. for sale at a bargain. Also the finest plots and single lots on and near 5th and Madison avs., below and fronting the Park. Also on 84th and 11th avs., Boulevard, and 180th-st. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

MADISON-AV. HOUSE FOR SALE, near and south of Central Park: four story, brown stone, high stoop 20x65x95; well built; hard wood on three floors, walls painted, and in complete order; will be sold at a bargain to a prompt buyer. Full particulars of
OGDEN & CLARK,
Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

ON 5TH-AV., OPPOSITE CENTRAL PARK.—Elegant residences for sale, between 49th and 57th sts., extra wide, $150,000; 48th and 49th sts., extra wide, $125,000; between 43d and 44th sts., extra depth, with stable, $185,000; a gem, sixteen feet, $75,000. Apply to WM. H. RAYNOR, No. 5½ Pine-st.

FIFTH-AV., BELOW THE PARK.—A choice corner plot of lots; price and terms very favorable. Also, the finest corner plots and single lots on and near 5th and Madison avs., below and fronting the park.
W. P. SEYMOUR,
No. 171 Broadway.

TWELFTH-ST., BETWEEN 6TH AND 7th avs.—For sale, with or without the furniture, a handsome three-story high-stoop brown-stone house, over 20 feet wide, 50 feet deep; lot 103; house in perfect order. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms G and H, basement.

SIX OR NINE CHOICE LOTS, BEtween 5th and Madison avs., below 70th-st., at exceedingly low price; also the finest corner plots and single lots on and near 5th and Madison avs., below and fronting the Park. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

MUST BE SOLD—A DESIRABLE THREE-story brown-stone dwelling on Astor lease; size, 18.9x40. For terms easy. Also, a number of other 19 and 20 feet three and four story houses on leasehold from $13,000 to $30,000.
LOUIS A. DA CUNHA,
No. 1,502 Broadway, south-east corner 45th-st.

FOR SALE.—A VERY DESIRABLE FOUR-story brown-stone high-stoop house in West 39th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., 20x90x8, hard wood, marble hall, painted and in good order; price $35,000, if applied for promptly.
OGDEN & CLARK,
Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

NO. 11 EAST 41ST-ST., TWENTY-TWO-feet house, cheap; also, No. 785 8th-av., Central Park, 62d-st., new twenty-two-feet dwelling and extension, cheap. V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

FOURTH-AV., CORNER 19TH-ST.—53x150 feet, to lease for twenty-one years; close to the magnificent dwellings erected on Union-square. Full particulars from the agents,
F. G. & D. BROWN, Broadway, corner Wall-st.

FIFTY LOTS AT WASHINGTON Heights, on fine high ground, with commanding views of Harlem and Hudson Rivers, for sale at a reasonable rate.
F. G. & D. BROWN, Broadway, corner Wall-st.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT FOUR-STORY brown-stone front house and lot on west side of 5th-av., south of 49th-st., fully and elegantly furnished. For permits and further particulars apply to ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES, 96 Broadway.

FOUR-STORY BASEMENT AND SUB-cellar, brown-stone house and lot, on West 58th-st., near 5th-av.; in fine order; cheapest house on the block. For particulars apply to ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES, No. 96 Broadway.

FOUR-STORY BASEMENT AND SUB-cellar, brown-stone front house and lot, on Madison-av., near 34th-st., full size, and in perfect order; For permits and particulars apply to ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES, No. 96 Broadway.

AN ELEGANT FOUR-STORY BASEment and sub-cellar brown-stone front house and lot on West 52d-st., near 5th-av., in fine order. For particulars apply to ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES, No. 96 Broadway.

AN ELEGANT FOUR-STORY HIGH-stoop brown-stone dwelling-house on 53d-st., near 5th-av., in fine order; rosewood finish on parlor floor. For further particulars apply to ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES, No. 96 Broadway.

FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE front house on East 54th-st., near 5th-av., with stable; size, 26x100. For further particulars, apply to ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES, No. 96 Broadway.

LOTS ON THE 5TH, MADISON, PARK, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th avs., Boulevard, and all the adjacent streets, for sale cheap, by ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms G and H, basement.

TO BUILDERS AND CAPITALISTS.

For sale cheap, on 8th-av., near 55th-st., 75x100 feet, with an old adjoining on 55th-st., 20x100.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

FOR SALE—TO CLOSE AN ESTATE, A four-story high-stoop, brown-stone house, 25x50x100, on West 14th-st., between 8th and 9th avs. House in perfect order; possession May 1, 1873. Apply to LEVI COOK, No. 48 Pine-st.

FIRST-CLASS RESIDENCES ON 5TH and Madison avs., and all up-town streets, for sale at very reasonable prices. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms G and H, basement.

FOR SALE—FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP brown-stone house, No. 217 West 38th-st.; price $25,000; terms easy. Also, apply to C. A. HENRIQUES, No. 39 Nassau-st., Room No. 4.

FOR SALE.—IN 21ST-ST., CLOSE TO BROADway, a large first-class brown-stone house, with extra-sized lot, on reasonable terms. Apply to HOMER MORGAN, No. 2 Pine-st.

A NICE THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP brown-stone house, sixteen feet wide, hard-wood, and all improvements; only $19,000, or furnished, $22,000; near 42d-st. and Lexington-av. For permit to WM. H. RAYNOR, No. 5½ Pine-st.

PRIVATE STABLES FOR SALE—IN 21st-st., between Madison and Park avs., now renting for ten per cent. upon price asked.
F. G. & D. BROWN, Broadway, corner Wall-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—NO. 37 WEST 9th-st., first-class English basement.
W. N. GRISWOLD, "Real Estate,"
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

FOR SALE—A PLOT OF LOTS NEAR MADison-av. and the Park.
I. G. HOYT & SON, No. 121 Broadway.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

MADISON-SQUARE PROPERTY.
NO. 6 EAST 23D-ST.,
Adjoining the corner of
BROADWAY.

To lease, lot and dwelling on 23d-st.; 50 feet front, with full lot in rear on 22d-st.

This valuable property would be leased for a term of years on favorable conditions.

For particulars apply to HORACE S. EDY, No. 22 Pine-st.

BOULEVARD
AND RIVERSIDE PARK LOTS,
SINGLY OR IN PLOTS.
For sale by
ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES,
No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—HOUSE NO. 512 WEST 23D-ST.; house built by days' work; four stories, English basement; brown-stone front; can be bought as a bargain. This property is fast increasing in value.
W. N. GRISWOLD,
"REAL ESTATE,"
744 BROADWAY, ASTOR-PLACE.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—HOUSE No. 117 East 71st-st., 20x55x100, four stories, high-stoop, brown-stone; built by day's work, finished in hard wood; a rare chance.
W. N. GRISWOLD, Real Estate,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE.

$5,000, $6,500, $6,000, $6,500, $7,000, and upward will buy first-class brick dwellings, containing ten rooms or more, with modern improvements, good location, convenient to Grand and Roosevelt sts., to New-York, and cars to City Hall, Brooklyn; terms easy; call and see before you purchase. Williamsburg and Nineteenth Ward, Brooklyn, real estate for sale and to rent a specialty.

C. V. HOLCOMB, No. 87 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D.

FOR SALE.—THE NEW THREE-STORY brown-stone dwellings, containing the very latest improvements, Nos. 482 and 484 Classon-av., between Gates and Putnam avs., and in immediate vicinity of Dr. Duryee's, Scudder's, Brewer's, and Carroll's Churches; open for inspection and occupancy; seventy-five per cent. can remain on mortgage. Apply on premises.

FOR SALE TO CLOSE AN ESTATE—The handsome three-story residence No. 28 2d-place, Brooklyn; thirty-four feet wide (double); desirable in all respects; immediate possession if desired. Apply to E. R. KELLOGG, Administrator, on the premises, or No. 3 Broadway, New-York, from 10 A. M. to 12 M.

FOR SALE—A THREE-STORY HIGH-stoop brick house on President-st., opposite Carroll Park, Brooklyn; excellent location; convenient to cars and ferries. Apply to E. R. KELLOGG, No. 3 Broadway, New-York, from 10 A. M. to 12 M.

FOR SALE—A NEW BROWN-STONE house, in one of the best locations in Brooklyn, near Lafayette-av; all improvements, with parlor carpets, new gas-fixtures, shades, &c.; lot 20x100; $14,000. Address C. H. J., Box No. 135 *Times* Office.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE AT GREENWICH, CONN.—The dwelling-house of the subscriber, with five acres of land, or more if desired, fronting on main avenue, all in perfect order, requiring no outlay whatever; will be sold a great bargain. For terms, &c., apply to FRANCIS TOMES, No. 104 Broadway.

Also about eighteen acres of fine meadow, suitable for building sites, having good views, fronting on main avenue of the village, admirably located; terms very easy.

FOR SALE—A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE in Dutchess County, situate on the Dover Turnpike, one mile from the Dutchess and Columbia Railroad, Millbrook station; forty-eight acres of land, good house with thirteen rooms, water in the kitchen, full supply of out-buildings; also a large number of apple, pear, plum, and cherry-trees, and great variety of small fruit, &c., &c.; in bearing condition. Apply to SAMUEL BROWN, No. 34½ Pine-st., New-York.

RUTHERFORD PARK AND LAKE View, (Paterson,) corner plot, contains seven and one-fourth lots, at Rutherford Park; corner plot, contains four and one-half lots; also, two plots containing three lots each at Lake View. Terms easy. Address the owner,
E. B. MOORING, No. 551 West 37th-st., City.

FOR SALE.—AN ESTATE OF 180 ACRES, in Westchester County, seven miles from Harlem Bridge, containing valuable improvements and possessing great advantages for a present residence, or immediate and most profitable investment. Full particulars and map of same at C. DEARE, Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

A BARGAIN AT TARRYTOWN.—ELegant country seat, with fine improvements and land in high state of cultivation. Magnificent river views; near New-York, Boston and Montreal Railroad.
BLACKWELL,
No. 55 Liberty-st., or Tarrytown.

RIVERSIDE ON THE SOUND.—Attractive shore front residence for sale, eleven rooms, modern conveniences; one and a quarter acres fine, growing neighborhood; no fevers or malaria. $6,000; terms easy. Address J. W. ATWATER, Riverside Station, Conn.

FOR SALE—AT WESTFIELD, N. J., FARM, eighteen acres; good house, out-buildings, farm implements, stock; would exchange. None but principals need apply at No. 2 Burling-slip, City. Price $10,000.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, lands, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner Main and Cone-sts.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE near Tarrytown, adjoining one of the depots of New Boston Railroad. Inquire of
J. ROMAINE BROWN,
No. 1,280 Broadway.

ON ORANGE MOUNTAIN, NEW-JERsey.—For sale, four handsome cottages; price from $3,300 to $7,500. R. H. HINE, No. 557 6th-av.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

UNFURNISHED HOUSES TO LET
BY OGDEN & CLARK,
Broadway, Corner of 17th-st.

5th-av., near 48th-st., four story, brown stone....$6,000
W. 48th-st., near 5th-av., four story, brown stone. 4,000
E. 161st-st., near 5th-av., two large, brown stone. 4,500
E. 34th-st., n. Lex'n-av., four story, brown stone.. 2,700
W. 47th-st., near 6th-av., 3 story, brown stone.... 2,500
E. 40th-st., near Park-av., 3 story, brown stone.. 2,000
E. 46th-st., south of 4th-av., four story, brown stone. 3,800
E. 57th-st., near 2d-av., 3 story, brick..... 1,500
Also,
SEVERAL DESIRABLE FURNISHED HOUSES.

TO LET—FURNISHED, NEAR 8TH-AV., ON 19TH-ST., two large houses; also, 47th-st., near the avenue, two overly desirable medium-size houses, one with dinner extension.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

UNFURNISHED HOUSES, NEAR 8TH-av., on 20th, 21st, 22d, 39th, and 49th sts.; also, on 5th-av., at 49th, 50th, and 97th sts.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

AT NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND, to rent, furnished and unfurnished, several brick villas; gas, water, baths, and all modern improvements; gardens, lawns, shade-trees; thirty-five minutes to Wall-st. Apply to E. DUNCAN SNIFFEN, Real Estate Broker, No. 130 Broadway.

TO LET.—A MAGNIFICENT FOUR-STORY high-stoop brown-stone house, 30x65x100, for private or business purposes.
W. N. GRISWOLD, Real Estate,
No. 744 Broadway, Astor-place.

GENEVA, N.Y.—TO RENT FURNISHED, the house No. 202 Main-st., with the grounds attached; the house commodious, the location desirable. For particulars, apply to FRED. W. PRINCE, Seneca-st., Geneva, N. Y.

NUMBER OF HANDSOME FURnished and unfurnished houses, with fine grounds, at Fort Washington and Inwood to let, from $1,000 to $4,500.
G. LESPINASSE, No. 112 Broadway.

TO LET.—FIRST-CLASS HIGH-STOOP house, No. 6 Lafayette-place.
W. N. GRISWOLD, Real Estate,
744 BROADWAY, ASTOR-PLACE.

TO LET—A HANDSOME BROWN-STONE English-basement house on Lexington-av., near 30th-st. Rent, $1,900. Address OWNER, Box No. 24 *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541½ West 32d-st.

A SMALL HOUSE ON IRVING-PLACE, near 16th-st., to let, from May next, at moderate rent to a desirable tenant. For terms, permits, &c., apply, in writing, to W. B. ROSS, No. 38 Wall-st.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—TO BUY, OR HIRE WITH privilege of buying, a good house, eleven or twelve rooms, and not less than two acres of land; must be less than a mile from railroad station, and about an hour from New-York; New-York State preferred; price must be moderate. Apply to E. P. JOHNSON, No. 55 Liberty-st.

WANTED—WESTERN FARM, NEAR STAtion, in exchange for good country-seat, with twenty-five acres land, unincumbered, on Wampus Lake, Westchester County.
SLADE & CO., No. 23 Union-square.

WANTED—IN EXCHANGE, COUNTRY-seat or house in Brooklyn for good improved property, unincumbered, in town of 7,000 inhabitants near Detroit, Mich.
SLADE & CO., No. 23 Union-square.

WANTED TO PURCHASE OR LEASE for a term of years, dock and bulkhead on North River, south of Canal-st.
F. G. & D. BROWN, Broadway and Wall-st.

PROPOSALS.

ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY.
SUPPLY DEPARTMENT,
PURCHASING AGENT'S OFFICE, No. 309 WEST 23D-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 29, 1873.

WRITTEN PROPOSALS

Will be received as above until MONDAY, Feb. 10, at 12 M., for the supply of 15,000 tons, more or less, best Lackawanna coal, as required for use of road, for current year, mostly grate and egg, delivered F. O. B., on cars at Carbondale, Honesdale or Hawley, in about equal proportions monthly. Also, for supply of 2,000 tons, more or less, best Lehigh lump for foundry use, to be delivered at Long Dock, Jersey City, Scranton or Carbondale, Penn., and Waverley, N. Y., in about equal quantities monthly as required.

L. L. LOCKWOOD, Purchasing Agent.

ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY.
SUPPLY DEPARTMENT,
PURCHASING AGENT'S OFFICE, No. 309 WEST 23D-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Feb. 1, 1873.

WRITTEN PROPOSALS

Will be received at this office until Feb. 10, prox., for the supply of fifteen tons of best Cop Waste, Machined Cop, and Standard Machinery Waste, per month, more or less, for current year, to be delivered at Jersey City Shops, or shipped at foot of Duane-st., New-York, as required for use. Samples must accompany bids in all cases.

L. L. LOCKWOOD,
Purchasing Agent.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the TIMES Uptown Office,
No. 541½ West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.;
and the TIMES West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

FOR SALE—A FINE YOU

TRYING TO SAVE STOKES

Argument of Mr. Tremain on Application for a Stay of Proceedings—Decision Reserved.

In the Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, before Judge Davis, Mr. Lyman Tremain, assisted by Messrs. Townsend and Desperces, counsel for Edward S. Stokes, made application for a stay of proceedings, pending the presentment of the case to the General Term and Court of Appeals. District-Attorney Phelps was present to watch the proceedings in the interest of the prosecution.

Mr. Tremain said that a stay of proceedings should be granted in all cases where a doubtful question was presented. The exceptions in the bill of exceptions were not matter not appearing directly on the face of exceptions. He called attention to various authorities, to show that if there was any material doubtful question, the Court was bound to grant a stay of proceedings, and they could be decided by the General Term. This case was referred to the Judge who tried it to the Judge of this district, without prejudice, and he would not insult the Court of Appeals against public clamor and prejudice. There were two bills of exceptions in this case, and he claimed that both of these were properly before the Court. There was a special plea put in by the defendant containing seven different pleas, arraigning the composition of the Grand Jury as having been so made up as to make it no grand jury at all. On six of these pleas demurrers were interposed, but on the seventh, averring prejudice to the prisoner, a trial was had, and on that trial the Court, Judge Cardozo, took the matter away from the jury, and on his decision as to the exemption was based the charge, and first to the Judge's charge that the fact of the killing being proved the law presumed it was murder. [Mr. Desperces read the words of the charge on this point.

There was a judicial decision by a majority of the very court that the question was proper for the jury to require the approval of a higher court. He argued that the matter was essential; the only case opposing this was Freeborn's case, arising on a trial of the present insanity of the prisoner. That was not a plea that would quash the indictment, but merely that the defendant was very different from the case of a special plea. He cited a case where the prisoner had consented that a special plea be tried by the Court, and the General Term had held that this was error and that the prisoner could not waive his right to have the special plea tried by a jury. In this case the Court had been asked to the admission of the testimony as to what occurred between Fisk and himself after the shooting. No two witnesses agreed as to what occurred at that time. That testimony was introduced merely to draw an inference adverse to Stokes from his silence. He also excepted to the exclusion of testimony as to the reason of Dockstader discharge after Crockett's evidence to show that he was discharged for inattention. He objected to the discrepancy between Powers' and Crockett's evidence as to who handed Capt. Jerome the pistol, where the Captain was allowed to give a conversation after he received it. Again, to explain Dr. Tripler's evidence, who, by-the by, was found conveniently ensconced in the court-room at the summing up, the prosecution were allowed to show by advertisements of a girl that he had gone to Aspinwall three weeks ago, and that without any proof that he ever resided at the house inquired at. Again, the Court had refused to permit Mr. Graham to state why he carried a pistol. Again, there had been exception to the effort to discredit Mrs. Whitman, by showing that while she was living with her husband, and he in the employment of Mr. Fisk, they lived in the same house in which Miss Mansfield and Mr. Fisk cohabited. He also excepted to the admission of Mr. Curtis' proof that if he had looked for it he would have seen a pistol had there been one on the stairs; to the questions to Mrs. Morse, as to the reason of Jenny Turner leaving her, and the testimony that Stapleton did not remain drunk all the time absent from the island by the records on the day of the homicide. There were, besides, other matters not corrected in the bill of exceptions, and they had brought before him the affidavits used before Justice Boardman on the motion for a new trial. This fact to which he desired to call attention was the procuring of testimony not in court, but by a juror's visiting the Grand Central Hotel, and the absence of the prisoner during part of the trial, this latter, he believed, being jurisdictional. He believed those matters might be brought before the General Term by certiorari, for diminution of the record, as in the Cancemi case, or by the older form of assignment of error in fact. He thought there were serious errors in this case, and trusted that there would be no occasion to go further than his Honor. He was satisfied that if there were any yielding to any other influences—

Judge Davis said he did not desire to hear any further argument of that kind. He had been unwilling to hear this motion, and perhaps was too far influenced by public opinion, but having once entered upon the duty, he should not permit any influence to sway him. If he stood on one side in his judgment and all New-York on the other it would not sway him from deciding according to it.

Mr. Tremain said he had no doubt of that, but he must insist in view of the statement of Judge Cardozo, in view of the recent solemn decision of the Court of Tennessee directly on the question of the Jury law, and in view of the other important questions, he was entitled to a review of the case.

Mr. Phelps, the District Attorney, said that as he had not himself tried the case, he was not prepared to argue the motion. The counsel who had conducted the trial, had felt, in view of what he had said at the argument before Judge Boardman, that he ought not to take part in this argument. He had had no time really to examine it, and must trust it to his care and examination, not being able to relieve his Honor by any aid in the matter.

Mr. Beach said that he had just come in, and having heard an allusion to his remarks before Judge Boardman, explained that he had there supposed that a motion for a stay of proceedings was an ex parte one, and in that Judge Boardman had concurred with him, but he had found since he was mistaken in the statute as to capital cases. He had then said that he should not attend if notice were given, and had also said that he closed the case, so far as he was concerned. He had only received notice about half an hour before this motion was commenced, and then had not thought it proper, in view of what he had then said, to argue it.

Judge Davis asked, if Judge Boardman had rendered a decision on the motion for a new trial.

Mr. Phelps said that nothing of the kind had come to his office or to the clerk's office. He suspected the report had arisen from some reporter seeing the formal memorandum which Mr. Dospasses had received from Judge Boardman in regard to his decision on Monday last, which merely declined to require, before the property of granting a writ of error and stay of proceedings, but referred that to the Judges of the District.

Judge Davis said that on this motion he would not consider the matter introduced by the affidavits. The authorities in reference to the special plea, the papers, affidavits, &c., were handed to the Judge who reserved his decision.

The Court then adjourned.

No Decision in the Stokes Case.

ITHACA, N. Y., Feb. 8.—Judge Boardman has not decided the motion for a new trial in the Stokes case, but will do so next week.

JERSEY MURDERERS.

The Trial of Three Important Cases Fixed for Next Week—The Facts Briefly Stated.

To-morrow no less than three important murder trials come up in the New-Jersey courts. The two principal cases are in the Morris County Court, both murders having been committed in or near Dover, in that county. These cases have created the deepest interest in the part of the State where they occurred. The first is that of Louis Luigi, an Italian, twenty-three years of age, low in stature, with a swarthy, almost Indian, face, and a very low degree of intellectual power. He is charged with the murder of Johanna Moosi, a woman whom he claimed as his wife. Three years ago Giovanni Bercotti, an Italian, went to Dover, and worked as a journeyman shoemaker. He was industrious, sober, and economical, and saved money enough a year ago to open a small store of his own, where he was rapidly earning a good reputation for himself as a workman. In the Spring he went to New-York, and returned bringing with him an Italian woman named Johanna Moosi, who lived with him as his housekeeper, the two getting along very pleasantly and quietly together. The woman was twenty-four years old and somewhat younger than Bercotti. On the 7th of last November there stepped from the early train from New-York, at Dover, two men, Louis Luigi, the murderer, who lived at No. 18 Baxter-street, and Mariello Phillippi, a fellow laborer and lodger. Both asked the way to Bercotti's store. On arriving there Luigi immediately claimed the woman Moosi as his wife, and demanded that she should return to the City with him. This she refused to do, saying that he had ill-treated her. She, however, went outside the store and conversed with him for some time, Phillippi remaining seated inside with Bercotti. They returned and resumed their conversation inside. The Italian renewed his demand that she should return with him, and she reiterated her refusal. Bercotti, who was at work, then here interfered, and said to Luigi that if he would go quietly back to the City he would persuade the woman to return to him in a few days. She again said that she could never be persuaded to go back to the City, and Luigi then, without any warning, drew a knife from his coat and plunged it into her bosom. He then made good his escape, when Barcotti sprang up and caught him, receiving in the struggle two terrible wounds in the abdomen. He, however, held tightly to the assassin, who was immediately secured. The woman died instantly, but Bercotti, although at first thought impossible that he could live, has so far recovered that he will be able to testify at the trial. Phillippi, who in no way attempted to interfere in the matter, sitting still during the whole affray, has been held as a witness. The knife with which the murder was done was an ordinary butcher's trimming-knife, newly sharpened, having been ground, both back and edge, until the blade was less than half an inch wide. Luigi and Phillippi were street laborers in New-York, and have been only a short time in this country. The excitement was so intense at the time that the miners were with difficulty prevented from lynching the prisoner, and the trial is exciting especial interest.

The second of the Morris County cases is that of Daniel Moore, charged with the murder of his wife, on Nov. 25. The two lived at a lonely place on the road to Irishtown, a mining town two miles from Dover. On Nov. 29, two boys squirrel-shooting passed the house, and in the rear, lying on the edge of a brook, they found the body of the wife, Mary Ann Moore. The body, covered with fearful wounds and bruises, was without covering, except a linen undergarment, and was frozen. The bed and floor of both rooms of the house were covered with blood, and showed other marks of a desperate fight, and the freshly-fallen snow showed that the body, already dead probably, had been dragged to the brook. Moore, who had returned home the previous night drunk, had escaped. A pair of overalls which he had worn were found in a closet covered with blood. The two were extremely quarrelsome, drinking and fighting almost daily, the cause of trouble originally having been religious difficulties, he being a Protestant and she a Roman Catholic. They had one child, who had been taken away from them by friends on account of their terrible quarrels. A week after the murder Moore was seen in Orange, and traced to New-York, where track of him was lost. Three weeks later, however, he returned to Dover, pretending to be entirely ignorant that his wife was dead. The trial will follow immediately upon that of Luigi, which will occupy probably not more than two or three days.

The third case is that of John Doria. The crime for which he is to be placed upon trial was committed shortly before midnight on Thursday, Nov. 14, 1872, in the saloon kept by Patrick Roche, at the corner of Henderson and Steuben streets, Jersey City. The ante-mortem statement of Donellan, who died the following night, was to the effect that he met Doria and a man named Dougherty in the street, just before the shooting, and that a quarrel occurred between himself and Doria. Words passed between them, when Doria struck him in the face. The party then went into Roche's saloon, where he challenged Doria to fight him. Without waiting for Doria to accept or decline the challenge, he struck at him, when Doria drew a revolver from his pocket and fired, wounding him in the abdomen.

REVELATIONS OF THE SUN.

Lecture by Prof. Barker, of Yale College, Last Evening.

The large hall of the Cooper Institute was filled to overflowing last night, to hear Prof. Barker, of Yale College, on the "Revelations of the Sun Through the Spectroscope." Commencing with a brief recapitulation of the previous lecture, when a description of the spectroscope had been given, there were thrown on the screen, spectra of magnesium, lithium, mercury, silver, and copper, and the distinguishing trait of each substance was distinctly shown. The lecturer made the apt comparison between the various marks that each metal made and the autographs of so many men in a bank, each one of which was so distinct from the other, so characteristic, that the bank President never could make a mistake about them. Prof. Bunsen one night at Heidelberg, while there was an illumination, when examining the various colored lights with his instrument, asked himself whether the light of the sun could not be analyzed by his spectroscope, and, with Kirchhoff, he studied out the theory. When the spectrum of a metal is thrown on the screen, it is a continuous one, or has breaks in it like the spectrum of a vapor. They found that sunlight combined both, and that these were placed in it when there was no light, but black lines. Newton, in 1672, came near making this discovery, and had he allowed his ray of light to pass through a slit, and not through a round hole, he might have discovered these fixed black lines or spaces in them. Wollaston first saw these black spaces. Twelve years afterward they attracted Fraunhofer, who, for the first time, mapped them out, making eight distinct lines, and some minor ones, to which he gave the names of the letters of the alphabet. Kirchoff, however, counted 3,000 of them, when his eyes gave out, and after him no less than 10,000 lines were distinguished. These lines have been in part photographed, and on the screen was thrown a picture of some of them from a sun-picture made by Mr. Rutherford, of New-York. When examining the effect of sodium, when burnt by a lamp, a similar line was found. A single coincidence of this character might have been considered as only remarkable; but when over sixty other lines, all corresponding with other lines found to have been made on substances worked upon at the earth's surface, when found to exist exactly in the spectrum derived from the sun, the chances of their being accidents were entirely removed, and then, for the first time, it became a matter of certainty that we could determine the character of the elements in the sun. The reasons why the light lines were transformed into black ones in the solar spectrum, were clearly explained. Prof. Barker told of five nations sending out their various expeditions to distant points in the Indian Ocean in order to test the truth of the discovery when the sun when eclipsed would give a better opportunity of testing the experiments of the quiet student, who, in his closet, had conceived this majestic plan of determining the sun's component parts, and he described in glowing language how everything had been more than confirmed. Very beautiful pictures of the corona were shown, and the wonderful discoveries of Janssen and Lockyer were explained, while a merited compliment was paid to Prof. Young. At first, only eleven of the metals and one gas was discovered in the sun, but recent experiments have determined the existence of twenty-five more, besides one undetermined substance, only to be found in the sun. In treating these somewhat abstruse matters, Prof. Barker explained his subject with such apparent ease as to render their difficulties hardly apparent, and his hearers listened to his lecture with the greatest interest to the very close. The experiments and illustrations, which were almost continuous, were all of them highly successful, and frequent bursts of applause greeted the lecturer.

The Newspaper Department of the Post-Office.

For some time past the Post-office authorities have been considering the advisability of removing the Newspaper Department from the building in Liberty-street to the lower floor of the new Post-office in the Park. This arrangement would admit of the enlargement of the Money Order Department, where the want of sufficient space is at present felt as a serious inconvenience. And it has been stated by the Assistant Postmaster that the Newspaper Department might be conducted in a different building without any infringement of the Post-office regulations. The Superintendent of the Newspaper Department, however, considers this change would considerably increase the cost of messenger service and cause much inconvenience, so that no such alteration will be effected for the present.

Hawkins Zouave Association.

The biennial meeting and reunion of the Hawkins Zouave Association was held last evening, at No. 20 St. Mark's-place, Mr. Matthew J. Graham presiding. The Secretary and Treasurer's reports showed the society to be in a sound condition. The following officers were elected for the current year: President, Col. Rush C. Hawkins; Vice-President, Major Edward Jardine; Treasurer, James B. Horner; Secretary, J. C. Julius Langbein; Executive Committee, William Cortelyou, John K. Perley, Henry P. M. Beers, Sam'l Malcolm, and John Shields. At the conclusion of the proceedings the members partook of a cold supper and enjoyed themselves to a late hour.

The Fugitive English Forger.

Superintendent Kelso yesterday received a telegram from the Chief Constable of Norfolk, England, in relation to the fugitive Thomas Sayers, alias Bertram, whose arrest on a charge of forgery, by Detective Dusenbury, of the Central Department, on the arrival of the Cunard steamer Parthia, was reported in yesterday's TIMES. The dispatch set forth that the warrant for the arrest of Sayers, and the papers necessary for his extradition, had been placed in the hands of an officer, who would leave by the next steamer for this port. The dispatch, however, failed to state the nature of the offense with which the accused is charged. Yesterday Hon. E. M. Archibald, the British Consul in this City, was apprised of the arrest of Sayers, and at once made the formal demand upon the United States authorities for the extradition of the prisoner. He will be taken before United States Commissioner Osborn, on Monday, for examination, and meantime will be detained at Police Head-quarters. Sayers is accompanied by his son, a bright lad, about thirteen years of age. When arrested he begged not to be separated from his child, and they are both confined in the same cell.

The Walkill Bank Defalcation.

Both Graham, President, and Horton, cashier, of the Walkill National Bank, of Middletown, have been forced into bankruptcy. On Friday there were proved, before Register Little, at Middletown, claims against Horton to more than $300,000 in amount, and against Graham to about $50,000. The bank proves against him for about $170,000 against Horton; $150,000 is for defalcation, all of which is traced direct, both by entries in the bank's books, and by outside circumstances, to Horton. The bank's claim against Graham is only for $17,000, made up of notes, indorsements, overdrafts, and cash items. A large amount of debts proved against Horton is for bonds and securities left with him by old women for safe-keeping, and which he converted to his own use.

A Son Sold by His Mother for Eight Bottles of Porter.

A woman named Mrs. Clarke, who arrived in Jersey City on the Cuba, during the passage sold the oldest of three children she had had by a previous husband, for eight bottles of porter. The transfer was made in the presence of all the passengers, the lad, a bright and intelligent child of eight years, being nothing loth to go, he having taken quite a fancy to the parties who bought him—a Mr. and Mrs. Farmer—his mother having treated him with extreme severity. The lad started for Ohio yesterday, seemingly happy in his new associations.

Kings County Surrogate's Court.

During the past week Surrogate Veeder admitted to probate wills of the following testators:

Joseph Smith, of Flatlands; Mary Ann Freward, John Pickford, Amelia Ketelitas, Mary C. B. Maher, Jane Turner, Caspar F. Muller, Eleanor Emanuel, and Margaret Metages, all of Brooklyn.

Letters of administration were granted in the estates of Carl L. Meisel and John Fricher, of New-Utrecht; Henry Furniss, George Rueke, Thomas Haskin, Ellen L. Vorhees, Mary S. Larsen, Wm. B. Sawyer, Robert J. Suarp, and Felix Paterson, all of Brooklyn.

Brooklyn Mortality.

The mortuary report of Brooklyn for the week ending Feb. 1, 1873, presents the following exhibit: Number of deaths during the week, 261, being an increase of 1 over the week preceding, and 20 more than the corresponding week last year. The principal causes were: Small-pox, 14; consumption, 27; cerebro-spinal meningitis, 6; scarlatina, 5. The number of deaths from small-pox was 9 less that the previous week.

One Police Justice Laughed at in Court.

Yesterday a man named Maher pleaded guilty before the Court of Special Sessions to the charge of working a poor old horse before a dirt-cart in a crippled condition. The officer of Mr. Bergh's staff who made the complaint testified that the animal was suffering from a fractured hip, was spavined in both hind legs, had a festering sore on one hip, was blind in both eyes, sprung and bestelled in forefeet. The animal was vainly struggling to draw a load loaded with dirt. When arrested, Maher attacked and beat a mounted two days' more pay out of the man, and then he had intended to send him to the bone-yard. After listening to the evidence, the Court, consisting of Messrs. Brandly, Ledwith, and Horan, fined the offender the enormous sum of $1. Almost every one in the crowded court-room laughed at hearing the decision.

BUILDING INSPECTION.

Unsafe Tenement-Houses, Factories, and Public Schools—Fire-Escapes Wanted.

The following additional buildings are reported as requiring means of escape in case of fire: Washington-street, Nos. 31, 51, 57, 61, 75, 77, 79, 89, 95, 187, all tenement-houses, and Nos. 55, 69, 91, and 165, used as factories, and Nos. 151 and 161, occupied as boarding-houses; tenement-house south-east corner of Morris and Washington streets; West Fortieth-street, tenement-houses Nos. 103, 105, 107, and 109; Rector-street, boarding-house No. 17; Liberty-street, tenement-house No. 130, and boarding house No. 133; Prince-street, tenement-houses Nos. 150, 158, 164, and Nos. 150, 152, 154, used as factories; Sorring-street, tenement-house No. 169; Thompson-street, tenement-houses Nos. 101 and 109; South Fifth-avenue, tenement-houses Nos. 113, 115, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, and 136, and No. 119, used as a factory Church-street, tenement-houses Nos. 119 and 121; Cortlandt-street, work-shops, Nos. 59 and 61, and factory No. 63; Thompson-street, tenement-houses Nos. 98, 108, 110, and 114, and dwelling-house No. 88; Morris-street, boarding-house No. 13, and tenement-house No. 15; Greenwich-street, tenement-houses Nos. 48, 54, 56, 66, 70, 72, and 90, boarding-house No. 62, and factory No. 80.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Inspectors Hyde and McMillan report: Primary School No. 4, located at No. 427 East Sixteenth-street, is a 2½ by 40, three-story and basement brick dwelling, unsuitable for school purposes. Will be occupied only a few months, until their new school-house, now nearly completed, is ready. The school consists of 300 scholars, who are very crowded in a badly-lighted and ventilated building. We make no recommendations, owing to the short space of time the premises will be occupied.

Primary School No. 5, located at Nos. 269 and 271 Fourth-street, and found the building to be brick, three stories, 50 by 96, 45 feet high, truss roof covered with tin. Foundation stone 20 inches, upper walls brick, 16 inches, all in good condition. Ventilation and light good. Heated by four hot-air furnaces, properly set in brick. Exit, wood stairs in two flights to second story 2.8 feet wide each; thence single half way to third floor 3.6 feet, and thence in two flights 2.6 feet to upper floor; two flights stone 3 feet wide. Inclosed in rear; sun to all floors. Class-room doors all open inwardly. Recommended that class-room doors be arranged to slide back. Attendance, 700.

Grammar School No. 36, located in Ninth-street, near Avenue C, and found the building to be brick, four stories, 100 by 95, 65 feet high, truss roof, covered with tin. Foundation stone, 24 inches, upper walls brick, 16 inches, all in good condition. Ventilation by flues good; light good; metal water-closets. Heated by steam from two horizontal tubular boilers; apparatuses and boilers good and safe. Exit, front stairs, of wood, 4 feet wide, to all floors. 4 flights stone, 3 feet wide to all floors. Inclosed two flights wood, 3 feet. Primary to play-ground. The windows at each turn on flights of wooden stairs unprotected. Class-room doors open inwardly, but, owing to peculiar construction, cannot be remedied. Recommended that proper guards be placed over windows referred to. Attendance, 1,800.

Primary School No. 39, located Nos. 194 and 196 Seventh-street, two three-story and basement brick buildings, 25 by 46, 40 feet high, flat tin roofs, upper wall 12 inches brick, in good condition. These buildings were formerly dwellings. Ceilings are in bad condition, and liable to fall. Class-room floor needs repair. Ventilation by windows; light not good; wooden water-closets; heated by portable heaters on first floor, and stoves above—all properly protected. Exit, one wooden stairs, three feet wide, in each house, which are sufficient for the number of scholars in attendance, viz., 510. Recommend repairs to ceiling, floor, and play-ground, also class-room, and substitute slate for wood in boys' water-closet.

Subscriptions to Training-School for Nurses.

Mrs. Peter M. Bryson	$100 00
Mr. Henry Young	250 00
Mrs. Susanna Minturn	100 00
Mrs. Lispenard Stewart	50 00
Mr. E E. Wilmerding	20 00
Mrs. Edwin Lord	100 00
Mr. Edmund Penfold	100 00
Mr. George B. Dowdney	100 00
Mr. J. L. Aspinwall	50 00
Mr. Frederick W. Stevens	1,000 00
The Misses Lyon	25 00
Mr. Gustave H. Kissel	50 00
Mrs. Abram DuBois	50 00
Mrs. John A. Appleton	100 00
Mrs. John A Sweet	100 00
Mrs. Emerson Foote, annual subscription	25 00
Mr. Austin Smith, annual subscription	10 00
Mrs. Abram DuBois, annual subscription	5 00
Miss Kitty DuBois, annual subscription	5 00
Mrs. Wm. H. Appleton, annual subscription	5 00
Miss Minnie Appleton, annual subscription	5 00
Mrs. Wm. E. Worthen, annual subscription	5 00
Mrs. John A. Sweet, annual subscription	10 00
Mr. George A. Robbins	100 00
Mr. Henry J. Barbey	100 00
Mr. George W. Bolton	50 00
Mrs. Wm. F. Chamberman	25 00
A friend	5 00
Total	$2,495 00
Previously acknowledged	3,536 60
Grand total	$6,031 60

HENRY G. STEBBINS, Treasurer.

Personal.

Ex-Mayor K. C. Barker, of Detroit; Gen. Rosser, of New-York; M. Henkel, of Geneva; W. H. Bristol, of Owego; Bernhard Berger, of Berlin; Hon. C. B. M. Smith, of Pittsburg, and S. A. Smith, of Chibago, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Gen. Henry C. Bankhead and Capt. E. D. Baker, of the United States Army, are at the Sturtevant House.

Hon. Lucien Scott, of Kansas; Hon. C. A. Edward, of New-York, and T. G. Young, of Oregon, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Archbishop Thomas L. Connolly and Sir Edward Kenny, of Halifax, and B. A. Burnside, of Nassau, are at the Clarendon Hotel.

Rev. B. T. Barny, of Dublin; Hon. James A. Deerring, of New-York, and Capt. G. R. Carter, of the United States Army, are at the Grand Central Hotel.

Hon. Edward Watts, of England, and Henry P. Duncan, of Mississippi, are at the New-York Hotel.

Gen. H. K. Viele, of Lake Mahopac, is at the St. James Hotel.

Lieut. R. M. Rogers and Capt. G. T. Olmstead, of the United States Army; W. H. Bruno, of Baltimore, and O. Metcalf, of Pittsburgh, are at the Hoffman House.

Gen. J. M. Whittiers, of Mobile; Hon. W. S. Culbersson, of New-Albany, Ind., and Horace Fairbanks, of Vermont, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Departure of Prof. Tyndall.

Prof. Tyndall sailed for Europe in the Cuba yesterday. His friends and admirers assembled in the early part of the day at his hotel, and, after partaking of a déjeuné provided for the occasion, said their adieu, and bid him a cordial farewell. A few personal friends accompanied the Professor to Jersey, and remained until the Cuba had hauled out into the stream, when final adieus were exchanged.

Reduction in Cable Tariff.

The Directors of the Anglo-American and French Atlantic Cable Companies have resolved to reduce the tariff on messages between Great Britain, France, and New-York, from $1 per word to seventy-five cents per word, on and after the 1st of May next.

The Liederkranz Ball.

Great preparations are in progress for the pageants, which are always part of the Liederkranz Ball, to occur on Thursday week, at the Academy. The tableaux and procession will, this year, be of rare splendor and actuality.

Defective Sanitary Condition of the Public Schools.

The Superintendent of Buildings has notified the Board of Health of the defective sanitary condition of Ward Schools Nos. 5, 28, 29, 30, 34, 10, 8, 9, 44, 38, 41, and primary schools Nos. 15, 36, 34, 6, 25, 24, 8, 2, 11, 18, 9, 26 and 31. Colored schools Nos. 1 and 2 and grammar schools Nos. 35, 2, 10 and 42.

An Indictment for Libel.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 8.—A dispatch from Columbus says J. F. Linton, editor of the *Weekly Statesman*, was indicted yesterday by the Grand Jury for libel against E. E. Kile, County Auditor, contained in an editorial article published a few weeks ago. The plaintiff claims a penalty of $500 fine and six months imprisonment. Mr. Linton will probably be arrested to-night. The controversy grew out of the publication of a delinquent tax list which the *Weekly Statesman* bid for and did not get. The article in question closes as follows: "What we do know personally we state unequivocally, and that is, that Mr. Kile, through the transaction which we have related, is a thief, and one of the most despicable of the species—a confidence or sneak thief."

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The sum of $209,643 50 was received for taxes by the Controller last week.

Mr. J. M. Bellew gave readings, last evening, at Steinway Hall. The programme included selections from Shakespeare, Waller, Scott, Davis, and Dickens.

Yesterday afternoon a fire occurred in the hair-dying establishment of John Gray, in the rear of No. 449 West Twenty-eighth-street, resulting in $600 damage to building and contents.

Mrs. S. E. Barlow will address the Cosmopolitan Conference at 3 P. M. to-day, in the Turnverein Hall, No. 58 East Fourth-street. Subject: "Woman's Influence and Responsibilities."

Arthur O'Neil, aged fifteen, of No. 633 Washington-street, accidentally fell through the hatchway yesterday from the second story to the cellar of the building, No. 122 Mercer-street, and was instantly killed.

The Board of Police yesterday rendered a decision in the case of Inspector John McDermott, of Police Department, against whom charges of intoxication had been preferred. The Inspector was acquitted.

Hon. James L. Orr, of South Carolina, our new Minister to Russia, who has been sojourning at the Grand Central for several days, sailed for Europe in the steamer Cuba, yesterday, accompanied by his son and daughter.

The Board of Directors of the Catholic Protectory acknowledge the receipt of $1,014 85, the proceeds of a lecture delivered, under the auspices of St. Joseph's Literary Society, by ex-Gov. Lowe, of Maryland.

The Homeopathic Medical Society of the State of New-York will hold its twenty-second annual meeting in the Agricultural Hall, Albany, on the 11th and 12th inst. The annual address will be delivered by J. W. Dowling, M. D., New-York.

The plaster model of the Elias Howe statue will be sent to Philadelphia to-morrow, where it will be cast in bronze for the Central Park of this City. The model will be cut into pieces for transportation to-morrow. Mr. S. Ellis, University Building, is the artist.

Henry W. Johnson, John Johnston, of New-York City, and Samuel and Farnham Z. Tucker, of Kings County, the Harbor masters whose appointments were confirmed by the Senate on the 6th inst., filed their commissions with the Captain of the Port yesterday.

George Thompson, of Massachusetts, was brought before Justice Ledwith, at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, charged with fraudulently receiving subscriptions for a Christian Orphan Asylum in Brooklyn. He was remanded for further evidence.

On Friday night the store-house of the Morrisania Steam-boat Company, at Pier No. 22 East River, was entered by river-thieves from the water-side. They forced open three cases containing fifty dozen white shirts, valued at $700, and made off with the contents.

The ninth anniversary of the Working Women's Protective Union will take place at Association Hall, Twenty-third-street and Fourth-avenue, Tuesday evening. Mayor Havemeyer will preside. Addresses will be delivered by Miss Emily Faithfull, Rev. George H. Hepworth, and Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr.

Officers George Hartel and Dennis Cahill, of the nineteenth Precinct Police, were yesterday arrested on a civil action, in the Marine Court, for damages for violently ejecting from the Grand Central Depot Edmund Huerstel, the plaintiff. They were held in $300 and $500 bail respectively.

Yesterday morning, Roger Meehan, aged sixty, was found at the Grand Central Depot, suffering from a fearful gash in his throat. He stated that on the 8th inst. he attempted to commit suicide while at Hillsborough, N. H., and he was then put on the cars and sent to this City, by his relatives. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Mr. George Howard, the English tragedian, gave his first reading in this City last evening, for the benefit of the widow and orphan of Charles H. Phyfer, the victim of the Chatham-square murder. The selections comprised "The Dream of Eugene Aram," by Hood, the third scene in the third act of "Hamlet," "The Raven," the fourth act of "Richelieu," and others.

The officers of the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company state that there are no grounds for the statement of a morning paper in reference to the delayed arrival of the steamer Henry Chauncey. The severe hurricane which occurred about the 18th ult., and destroyed the company's wharf at Aspinwall, is, they say, probably the cause of the detention of the steamer, which, however, is confidently expected to arrive this morning.

Several days ago Superintendent Kelso received a letter from the Chief of Police of Charleston, S. C., requesting the arrest and detention of George Simons, a colored lad, aged thirteen, who had run away from his home in that city in company with Alfred Flynn, a colored lad, aged fifteen. Yesterday both were arrested and brought before the Superintendent. Flynn was discharged, but Simons was detained until his father can send for him.

BROOKLYN.

The police made 395 arrests during the past week.

The taxes received at the Collector's office during the past week amount to $103,497 59.

In the Supreme Court, Special Term, yesterday, Justice Pratt rendered a decree divorcing absolutely Joseph Carson from Anna F. Carson.

Frederick Brandon, alias Wando, convicted of grand larceny, was yesterday sentenced by Judge Moore, in the Court of Sessions, to three years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

Thomas Jackson, arrested for keeping a policy-shop at the corner of Tillary and Gold streets, was examined yesterday before Justice Walsh, and held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The monthly report of the Secretary of the Society for Improving the Condition of the Poor shows that in January assistance was rendered to 2,938 families, including 11,195 persons. The amount of money expended was $6,996 95.

The examination of Charles Furst, charged with having set fire to his store and premises, No. 807 Fulton-avenue, last Sunday, took place yesterday, before Justice Riley. The accused was discharged.

The War Veterans' Union Club have appointed the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Gen. James Jourdan; Recording Secretary, J. A. Miller; Treasurer, Col. Julian Allen.

Late Friday night George Smith, an employe at Kalf's Brewery, in Witherspoon-street, fell into a vat of hot mash, and was terribly scalded. His cries brought immediate assistance, but it is thought that he cannot survive his injuries.

Judge Benedict, of the United States District Court, decided yesterday that the owner of the Epsilon was liable for the full amount of damage caused by the explosion of the boiler of said boat. The owner had instituted proceedings to get himself exempted from full liability, under the act of Congress of 1851, and the recent decision in the case of the City of Norwich.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Ex-District-Attorney John S. Bates, of Westchester County, is lying dangerously ill at his residence, in Bedford.

It is expected that Surrogate Coffin will render his decision in regard to the two wills last made by Mr. Greeley, on Monday morning, 10th inst.

Rev. James L. Hall, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of North New-York, has been appointed Chaplain of the Seventy-first Regiment, Infantry, N. G., S. N. Y.

Mr. Ogden S. Bradley, of Dobbs' Ferry, has been appointed Superintendent of the Greenburg section of the Croton Aqueduct, in the place of Capt. Edward Van Wart, Sr., recently deceased.

The following gentlemen have been elected officers of the Sunnyside Atheneum for the ensuing year: John A. Byran, President; Rev. Wm. H. Benjamin, Secretary; C. M. Yaneh, Treasurer; John H. Williams, Edmund Coffin, and Rev. Judson P. Swift, Trustees.

A project is on foot in favor of increasing the width of Boston-road and Fordham-avenue to the northern boundery line of the town of Morrisania, 100 feet, to correspond with the Third-avenue, New-York, of which it forms a continuation in Westchester County.

While members of St. Paul's Reformed Church were attending a prayer-meeting in the basement of their house of worship, on Thursday evening, the fire-room was discovered to be on fire. An alarm was immediately given, and the firemen soon extinguished the flames. Damage $500.

At the annual meeting of the Yonkers Lyceum the following officers were elected: W. B. Clark, President; W. P. Wellman, First Vice-President; C. G. Knox, Second Vice-President; A. O. Lawrence, Recording Secretary; T. C. Hanna, Corresponding Secretary; H. H. Thayer, Treasurer; E. Underhill, Librarian; H. R. Starr, C. S. Holmes, W. F. Lawrence, G. W. Putnam, C. H. Harriott, E. M. Jackson, Board of Directors.

At the annual meeting of the Westchester County Homeopathic Medical Society, the following officers were elected for the year 1873: Dr. T. C. Fanning, President; Dr. W. A. Ely, Vice-President; Dr. E. C. Howe, Secretary; Drs. L. W. Flagg, H. C. Jones, and E. N. Brown, Censors. Dr. Flagg was chosen to represent the society in the American Institute of Homeopathy, with Drs. Hasbrouck and Torray as alternates.

The Harlem River and Port Chester Railroad Company have purchased twenty-eight lots of land on the south-west corner of Willis-avenue and One Hundred and Forty first-street, North New-York, for $145,000; also, fifteen lots on the opposite side, for the sum of $80; likewise, a plot 200 by 150 feet on One Hundred and Thirty-third-street, near Willis-avenue, for $10,000, making the total amount of $235,080. They also purchased, in addition, a tract of land 100 feet on the Harlem River, previously owned by the company.

STATEN ISLAND.

The Staten Island ferry-boats have resumed their night trips. The last boat leaves the island at 10, and New-York at 11¼ P. M.

The following Democratic tickets has been nominated in Castleton: For Supervisor, Richard Christopher; Collector, John O'Brien; Assessor, Philip Smith; Justices of the Peace, John Collins, Matthew Tully, John Dean, and August Geissel; Constables, Thomas Wilbe, Cornelius Farley, Frederick Trak, and Peter Van Pelt; Election Inspectors, Mark Garvey, Edmund Quin, Andrew Pecheracq, Joseph Bowman, James Boyle, Wm. Cowhig, John Lafarge, and Michael Gorman.

LONG ISLAND.

Col. David Talmage has been elected President of the Whitestone Village Board of Trustees.

The trustees of Calvary Cemetery are negotiating for the purchase of 400 acres of land on the ridge of hills between Jamaica and Queens, for cemetery purposes. The view from this ridge is one of the finest on the island, overlooking as it does, the Atlantic Ocean, the Highlands, and Jersey City.

NEW-JERSEY.

Alexander King, a well-known resident of Newark, died suddenly yesterday.

The Cunard steamer Cuba sailed from Jersey City yesterday with $550,000 in specie, and sixty-five passengers.

Dudley S. Steele, of Jersey City, has been elected Colonel of the Fourth Regiment, S. N. G., N. J.

The Hamburg steamer Weser sailed from Hoboken, yesterday, with 115 passengers and $300,000 in specie.

The Sportsmen's Club, of Jersey City, will shoot a handicap match for a $300 cup on their grounds, on West Side-avenue, next Wednesday.

The stock receipts at the Communipaw Abattoir for the week ending yesterday were as follows: Cattle, 5,548; hogs, 11,713; sheep, 5,532. There were slaughtered during the same period 800 cattle, 4,800 sheep, and 11,713 hogs.

A man named Edward Coglen, of Paterson, fell dead at the bar of the Staffordshire House, on Thursday night, while taking a drink. An inquest was held, and the jury found that death resulted from congestion of the brain, superinduced by disease of the heart and the excessive use of liquor.

Three highwaymen attacked Theodore Frank, in Newark, early yesterday morning, pulled him from his wagon, and beat him severely. They were disappointed at finding no money upon him, he having thrown his pocket-book upon the bottom of his wagon when first molested. The parties escaped.

The Jersey City Police yesterday arrested Nelson Rockwell, alias Rogers; Mrs. Mary Rogers, alias McAntee, alias Farrell; Nellie Clemens, alias McDonald, and Lucy Lawson (a colored woman), charged with